THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

Terms: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. VI. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1873. NO. 26.

The First Born.

Tread reverently, this is a holy place!
A soul this moment here begins to be—
A spirit born to live eternally!
Speak low! commences here a human race;
An infant-man, God's image on his face,
In life's rough journey takes his first degree,
Opens his eyes, ah! not the end to see,
Only Omniscience all that path can trace.

Softly in whispers, there a mother lies,
The dew of youth upon her, yet so pale!
She folds white hands, and looks, with upturned eyes,
To her Deliverer, seen as through the veil
Of this hour's weakness; still, her full heart tries
For thankful utterance, though words may fail.

The Betrothal.

He asked, "Will my Nannie walk
By my side through our coming life?
Will you lay your beautiful hands in mine,
Through the winter's chill and the summer's shine,
And be my bride, my wife?"

With never a thought of fear,
I answered him, sober and true:
"Life is lonely and dark and drear,
Love is sweet and friends are dear—
Allan, I'll go with you."

Then he placed on my finger white
My blue betrothal ring,
And bade me wear it until my life
Was merged in his; his bride, his wife,
Whatever fate might bring.

Oh, ring in thy velvet case,
With thy diamond eye gleaming still,
Oh, cruel lover with all thy grace!
Sad, sad is the memory-haunted place
In my weary breast, that ye fill.

God pity thee! faithless one—
God pity thy fair young bride;
Her life will be darkened forever more
By the curse that lieth at thy heart's door—
Thy perjury and thy pride.

THE SECOND MATE'S TWISTER.

One night during the winter we were having a gale of wind from the north-east with snow. I was seated before the fire in my room, listening to the wind as it went howling around the corner of the house, and thinking:

'Of the hearts chilled through with watching,
The eyes that wearily blink
Through the blinding gale and snowdrift,
For the Lights of Neversink!'

when my three nephews, home from school for the Christmas holidays, came clattering through the hall, and bursting into my room broke out with "Ain't you glad you're not at sea to-night, uncle? Just hear it blow. It's a bully night for a story; tell us one, won't you?"

"You youngsters think I'm as full of yarns as an old foretopman. What can I tell you about? I've spun all my yarns."

"Oh, no, you haven't; tell us about anything you think of; fire, or wrecks, or islands, or anything about ships."

I've "knocked off" going to sea (since I left one of my legs down in Mobile bay) and haven't much to do but to think over my voyages and spin yarns about them; so, as the lads seated themselves on the rug before the fire, I lighted a cigar and spun them this "twister:"

"Some years ago I was second mate of a handsome little clipper ship, called the White Swallow, then loading a general cargo in New York, bound for San Francisco. It was in the days before the Pacific railroad, when most of the freight for California went 'around the Horn,' and there were always magnificent ships on the berth for 'Frisco to be found along South street, New York, so it was not an unusual thing that when we sailed we did so in company with two ships of rival lines. The White Swallow was a new ship, having made but one voyage to China and home, during which she wasn't noted for any unusual speed. The captain and chief mate had been in her on her first voyage, and they said on the passage out that she was badly loaded, and they couldn't carry sail on her as they wished; homeward bound there was no opportunity, as the passage, consuming one hundred and twenty days, was a succession of light winds and calms. For this passage, Capt. Adams and mate looked out for the stowage of the cargo, and when we sailed the ship was in fine trim, with the exception of being a little too deep, perhaps. We made the run to San Francisco in one hundred and one days, beating the other ships ten and thirteen days. I was quite young then, not yet twenty, but I had been at sea since I was twelve, and I thought I had seen sail carried about as long as canvas and spars would stand; but, by the big boot that hangs in Chatham street! the dimity was hung to that ship till her lee-rail would be a stranger to us for days on a stretch; and we never thought of coming on deck without our oil skin coats, for she threw spray in perfect showers her entire length.

"When the watch on deck were not making or taking in sail, or bracing yards, every man who could use a palm and needle was mending sails, for about every watch we split some of our canvas. Nothwithstanding the way we carried sail, we lost but two spars during the passage—a main-royal yard and a topmast stun'-sail boom.

"After our arrival at San Francisco, crowds of people, mostly merchants and other shippers, came down on Vallego street wharf to see the ship that had made the fastest passage of the year; and before our cargo was entirely discharged, the ship was chartered to load hides, tallow, old iron, and rags for Liverpool.

"Now, on the berth for the same port was an Aberdeen clipper——".

"What kind of a clipper is that uncle?"

"Clippers built at Aberdeen in Scotland; they are noted for fast sailing, as ours built at Mystic in Connecticut, and Newburyport in Massachusetts are. The Scotch ship was about 1,200 tons burden, built of iron, and as handsome as a yacht. She was called the Sea Horse, and had made some fine passages from China to London. She was loading wheat, and about half her cargo was on board when we commenced taking in our old iron, hides, tallow, and rags. One evening I was seated in the reading-room of the What Cheer House, and near me sat a sailor-like looking man of forty or more years, enjoying a cigar, when a gentleman came up to him and said:

"'Good evening, Capt. Daly; how goes on the loading?'

"'Oh, so-so; we'll get off in a fortnight, I hope.'

"'Well, we intend to have the White Swallow full in two weeks.'

"'I hope you may. I should like to beat that ship to Liverpool, and will, too, if she don't have more than three days' start of me.'

"I made up my mind to tell Capt. Adams what I had accidentally heard, and then, if he wanted a race, here was his chance. Our captain was a quiet, rather reserved man, troubling his officers but little with any conversation besides that which related to the sailing of the ship. He was young, not more than thirty, rather fine-looking, and a sailor man, every inch of him. The morning after overhearing what the captain of the Sea Horse had said, I remarked to our skipper, while at the breakfast-table:

"'The Sea Horse will be ready for sea about the time we are, sir,'

"'Yes, I hope so.'

"'That's what her captain hopes; he says if we don't get more than three days' start of him he will let our consignees in Liverpool know we are coming.'

"'How did you learn that?"

"'I heard him tell a gentleman so last night in the What Cheer House.'

"'Confound the fellow's impudence!'

"Two or three days after a clerk in our consignees' office told me our captain and the captain of the Sea Horse had met, and after chaffing one another in a friendly manner, had finally each deposited five hundred dollars with our consignees, the captain of the ship first in dock at Liverpool to draw on them at sight for the whole amount—a thousand dollars.

"The report of an intended race from San Francisco to Liverpool between an American and Scotch clipper soon got spread about the city, and the amount of money staked on the result must have had a thousand added to it by every person who repeated the report, for it soon became fabulous as regards the dollars.

"Both ships were finally ready for sea, and hauled out from the wharves to be taken in tow by the tugs. A great many people assembled to see us off, and when we were fairly on our way out of the harbor, both ships were greeted by cheers and steam whistles. The tugs cast us off when off the Farallones, and under a cloud of canvas, with a fair wind, we started on our long race. We parted company the first night out, and you may be sure there wasn't much rest for officers or men on board either ship—at all events there wasn't on board the White Swallow. Capt. Adams carried sail very hard, night and day, and spent most of his time on deck; not that he was afraid the mate or myself would shorten sail before it was necessary; for if we were not so much interested in beating the Sea Horse as he was, we wanted to do it for the honor of the ship and flag.

"I used to stand on deck and watch the little ship dive into the seas, and hold my breath as the drenching showers of spray came flying over the weather-rail; then, as soon as the salt water was out of my eyes, cast an anxious look aloft to see if anything had started. It was fun to hear the crockery go tumbling about the steward's pantry, and Captain Adams' cheery—'There goes another hole in my five hundred dollars,' as some grand smash occurred.

"We went tearing along with strong breezes and fair, never heeding such small accidents as a split sail or a sprung yard or two, only as they delayed us in replacing them. I never saw a crew in better spirits than ours; no amount of work in their watch on deck or below made them grovel, and at the first call to make or reduce sail they would come tumbling out of the forecastle, laughing and making such remarks as, 'The Sea Horse may be a goer, but she can't fly, like the White Swallow.'

"One morning, when we were in latitude about twenty degrees south, I had the morning watch. The night had been fine, with a strong breeze, and we were going free under a main royal and topmast stun'-sail; but after I had been on deck about half an hour I noticed the wind got puffy, and each succeeding puff stronger. I had a hand by the main royal-halyards, and made up my mind that if I didn't take that sail off her, it would take itself off. Along came another puff, and I sung out, 'Let go the main royal-halyards,' and started for the weather-brace just as the captain came on deck.

"'Good morning, Mr. Blue Jacket; getting puffy, is it?'

"'Yes, sir; going to have more than we want, I reckon. Shall I furl that royal, sir?'

"'Yes, I think you'd better.'

"'Jump up there, two of you boys, and furl that main-royal.'

"Away aloft went the two apprentice boys belonging to my watch, and I noticed that after getting on the yard, one looked to the windward and then seemed to say something to the other, then they grabbed up the sail, passed the yard-arm gaskets, and while one was making fast the bunt gasket the other chap stood up on the yard, with one arm around the mast, looking to windward; and presently he sung out, 'Sail ho!'

"'Where away?'

"'On the weather quarter, sir.'

"'Can you make her out?'

"'Just then Captain Adams called out, "Point to it, my lad."

"The moment the boy reported a sail, the captain, thinking it the Sea Horse, had gone below to his room for his glass. After the boy had pointed in the direction of the stranger, he swung himself on to the main-royal backstay, and came on deck by the run, rushed up to me with a frightened look, and in a hoarse whisper said: 'It's a wreck, sir, with a signal of distress flying.'

"I turned to report what the boy said to the captain, and found him steadying his glass against the mizzen top-mast backstay; without taking his eye from the glass, he said, 'Call all hands, Mr. Blue Jacket! in stun'-sail, mizzen-to-gallant-sail, and flying-jib, and single reef the top-sails; we'll beat up to those poor fellows.'

"Out tumbled the watch below, and as soon as they heard there was a wreck to windward I think each man did three men's work. When it was first discovered we were going eleven knots, and must have run two or three miles before we got sail off the ship and hauled our wind. I went aloft with a glass, and when I got on the main-topsail yard I saw to windward, about eight miles distant, a large ship, dismasted, and apparently water-logged. On a spar of some kind was a signal flying that had the appearance of being part of some light sail; and on the poop could be seen what I took for a group of people, huddled about the stump of the mizzen-mast. As soon as we hauled on the wind we got the full force of the breeze, which increased to half a gale, but, if we carried sail before, you may be certain we didn't take in any now that we thought stood the least chance of hanging on. As the ship careened to the breeze she trembled like a frightened thing, but went flying through the water, deluging her decks and throwing spray as high as the weather-leach of her topsails. The wreck was coming towards us with every heave of the sea, and when we had made two tracks, we could make out six people on top of her cabin, who didn't seem to notice us particularly.

"After working to windward of the hulk, we lay to, while one of our quarter-boats was lowered, and myself and a crew of six men pulled off to the wreck. When quite close to the dismantled ship I noticed her name, 'Cherub of Boston,' as her stern rose on a sea. On getting alongside we found her main deck nearly level with the sea, the only dry spot being the top of the cabin, where the people had assembled.

"I walked aft and found five men and a woman near the stump of the mizzenmast, and all so exhausted as to be entirely helpless. I never saw such thankfulness in any being's eyes as came into those of that poor, weak woman as I lifted her in my arms and carried her to our boat, where I laid her in the stern sheets, and covered her with a coat. Then, taking four of my boat's crew, we went back for the five men and got them into the boat. After that we went into the cabin of the Cherub to try and find something of the ladie's clothes, for we had nothing on board of the White Swallow to dress her in but a man's rig. In a state-room on the port side of the cabin we found a large trunk containing women's wearing apparel, and from the captain's room we took the chronometer, barometer, charts, and a quantity of clothing. These were placed in the boat, while two of us took down the spar from which the signal of distress was flying, after which the boat was manned, and we pulled away for our ship. After getting alongside the White Swallow the boat was hooked on to the davits with the rescued people in, and so hoisted, because the sufferers were too much exhausted to climb up the ship's side on a ladder. They were carried to the cabin and their clothes removed; then they were wrapped in blankets; and after wine and water had been given to them in small quantities, they were snugly stowed away in state-room berths, where they fell almost instantly into a sound sleep.

"When the people from the wreck had been got on board, the White Swallow was put upon her course, and went reeling off eleven knots an hour after her detention of almost four hours. In two days the rescued people had recovered sufficient strength to walk about a little and be much interested in the time for meals to be served, and at the dinner-table the captain of the lost Cherub told his story. His ship was bound from Honolulu to New Bedford, laden with oil and whalebone. When eight days out she had been dismasted in a gale, and became so strained that the pumps had to be kept going constantly, which, together with the loss by salt water of all but a small amount of provisions, so exhausted the crew that, out of twenty-six people who left Honolulu in the ship, all but six had died from exposure, hunger, and thirst combined. The lady was the daughter of a merchant in Honolulu, going to 'the States' to visit her father's relatives. They had been on the wreck twenty-seven days, drifting helplessly about, when we picked them up.

"Our fine fortune in fair weather continued, and we went booming around Cape Horn in terribly cold weather, up through the southeast trades, across 'the line' in the Atlantic, through the northeast trades up St. George's channel, and into dock at Liverpool on the one hundredth day after leaving San Francisco. The Sea Horse had not yet arrived, and as day after day passed and still she did not come, we began to lose all interest in a ship we had beaten so badly. After we had been three weeks in Liverpool, one morning the papers reported the arrival of a steamer from Fayall, and 'among the passengers were the officers and crew of the ship Sea Horse, wrecked on Flores, one of the western islands.' From the newspaper accounts it seemed the Sea Horse had experienced a continuation of thick weather after losing the northeast trades, and consequently the ship had been navigated by dead-reckoning. Judging themselves clear of the western islands, the ship had been kept away two or three points, and brought up ashore, about midnight, with a south-westerly gale blowing, on Flores. All hands had been saved excepting Capt. Daly, who was drowned by the capsizing of a boat in which himself and thirteen others were leaving the wreck at daylight on the morning after the Sea Horse had gone ashore.

"The survivors were sent to Fayall, and from there the British Consul sent them to Liverpool by steamer. We on board the White Swallow learned that after Capt. Adams heard of the loss of the Sea Horse and her captain, he got the draft for the money on the bet cashed, carried the thousand dollars to the owners of the lost ship, and had them invest the money for the benefit of the widow of Capt. Daly.

"The people whom we rescued from the wreck left the White Swallow in Liverpool. The captain of the lost Cherub and the young lady took a steamer for New York, but I never knew what became of the four men.

"There, boys," said I, "that's the end of that twister; you don't often have two wrecks in one night. Now vamose this ranche."

"All right!" cried the youngsters in chorus; "and good-night, Mr. Blue Jacket."

The General of the Jesuits.

Father Beckx, the General of the Order of the Jesuits, has, it appears, been "interviewed" at Rome by a correspondent of the Vienna *Presse*. The correspondent describes him as a short, narrow-shouldered man of seventy, with a pale and tranquil countenance, "whose life seemed to conceptrate itself in his expressive gray eyes, shaded by long black lashes, and always bent to the ground, except when he is addressing you." He was dressed in a long, loose robe, which he held together over his chest with his left hand. "The General's head is long and narrow, axd its baldness is concealed by a black skull-cap; his brown hair, interspersed here and there with a thread of silver, is brushed back from his temples behind his ears, and a sharp prominent nose and thin bloodless lips complete this very characteristic but unattractive countenance." The father speaks French and German with equal purity, though his native language is French. "I left Belgium," he said, "where I was born, in 1819, and resided for some time in Germany. In 1830 I went to Vienna, and I lived in Austria till 1850." He complained bitterly of the persecution suffered by the brethren of his Order, "who are now so hunted about from place to place that, although most of them can speak French, Italian and German, they now often find themselves in countries where they are unable to make themselves understood." "Soon," he said, "they will have to learn Spanish, perhaps Magyar."

A Goat Paradise.

The island of Guadaloupe, lately purchased of the Mexican Government by a company of California capitalists, is to be converted into one vast ranche for the breeding and rearing of Angora goats. It lies off the coast of Lower California, ninety miles from the harbor of San Quentin, and two hundred miles from San Diego, the terminal point of the Texas and Pacific Railway, and is twenty-six miles long by ten miles wide. This would give an area of 166,400 square acres. Of this, 4,500 acres is a dense forest. The face of the island is said to resemble, in a remarkable manner, the native country of the Angoras. Good grass and other vegetation cover its surface. The air is so fine that when the dry season sets in the grasses cure on the ground standing, and the climate is so mild, genial, and equable that stock can range throughout all the year without artificial shelter or prepared fodder. The rains are sufficient to keep the grazing always fresh and abundant, while the living water of the springs is plenty, pure, and wholesome. There is not the drawback there on account of wild animals which exists on some portions of the mainland.

MAKING BASKETS.—Basket-making is one of the new industries of Appleton, Mich. A factory erected there last year made up to Jan. 1 over 100,000 corn-baskets. One hundred hands are employed, and they can make an average of a basket a minute. They also have a saw-mill, which cuts up their hard wood into splits, with a capacity of 100,000 feet per week. A large chair and bedstead factory, owned by James F. Atkinson, is near the basket factory. Water-power is used; sixty men are employed, and they expect to make this year, 40,000 chairs and 10,000 bedsteads. There is also in Appleton an iron-furnace, paper-mills, a woolen-mill, and several flouring-mills.

Beardless Boys with Loaded Pistols.

A Lesson That Should Have Its Effect---Will It?

The entire handiness of having a loaded pistol in your pocket, says the New York *Tribune*, was illustrated again in Brooklyn, by a young gentleman of twenty, who shot and instantly killed his mother. The young man intended to kill some one else, to wit, a person of about the same age, who was intoxicated and also armed with the always handy revolver. Two of them intoxicated and quarrelsome, both armed with revolvers which they had drawn upon each other with murderous intentions, the mother of one of them while attempting to separate the combatants shot dead by the pistol of her own son—picture at once graphic and ghastly of a condition of society in which youthful precocity is so rapidly developed in the direction of brutality and sensual indulgence, that the beardless boy lays aside his top for a revolver and is graduated from the play-ground to the groggery and brothel. It's such a manly thing to carry a revolver; it adds so much to one's intellectual stature, to one's personal dignity, reputation for courage, and to one's pride of behavior and sense of self-respect. Doubtless this young man Roderick, twenty years old, thought when he dressed himself on Sunday morning and completed his personal adornments with the loaded revolver that he was much more a man with that than if he went unarmed; that that intangible and incomprehensible thing he called his personal honor was safer from the possible disgrace of an insult; that he was better entitled to be looked up to and respected by his fellow-men while he had in his breast-pocket so sure a means of avenging discourtesy or slight. And the other budding murderer no doubt plumed himself on his manliness as he armed himself for his Sunday's recreation, rum and riot. Not to have a pistol was, in the consideration of both these young men, evidence of the callowness and inexperience of youth. By this token they were men.

So when they met the day's dissipation had prepared young Corcoran for any exhibition of brutality, and both had fixed themselves deliberately for the taking of life. A few moments' violent altercation, an assult by the drunken young fellow Corcoran, both draw their pistols, and Roderick's mother, endeavoring to separate them, is killed. By accident, of course; that is, it was an accident as to the person killed, but not as to the killing. If these two boys had any purpose in arming themselves with loaded revolvers, as they did deliberately on Sunday morning, it was to take life—somebody's life. Possibly deluded themselves with the idea that it would be in self-defense; but the intent was to kill somebody under some circumstances is plain enough. Indeed, it may be well taken for granted that when any man or boys arms himself with a loaded pistol to go out into crowded streets, where the only game is human, he means murder. This boy meant to kill somebody, and he killed his mother. Of course he feels badly about it. He would have felt badly, though not perhaps as badly, if he had shot and killed some one else. It was the logic of events that he should feel badly. It follows the killing just as naturally as the killing followed the loading of the pistol. There's no need of saying, and there's no sense in whining, that this young man bears a good reputation, and that he is overwhelmed with grief because he killed his mother. Let us stop all this business of personal and private sympathy and see whether upon the whole society has not some right in the matter. Here is a staring fact, not of accidental killing, but of deliberate preparation to do murder. It is not isolated or sporadic; it illustrates a fashion—the fashion of carrying deadly weapons, and of using them upon whatever occasion offers. We hold human life pretty cheap at the best in this country; but if it has come to this that beardless boys "of good reputation" travel our streets habitually armed and waiting only provocation to take life, it is quite time that we do something besides waste sympathy on them when they happen to kill the wrong person.

An American Exhibitor.

For a long time, says a Vienna correspondent, the only American exhibitor ready, was Woodruff, of Auburn, N. Y., who had his harvesting machines in position in two days after his arrival. Finding a quarrel in Vienna, and no one willing to take the responsibility of assigning space, Mr. Woodruff said that he had come there to exhibit his machines and to take as many prizes as possible, and concluded that he would not wait for the slow action of the Commission. Going into Agricultural Hall, then not half completed, he selected the best place in the room and at once put up an elegant platform, carpeted and furnished it, and had his machines in before any one knew what he was about. The consequence has been that all visitors to Agricultural Hall have been obliged to feast their eyes solely upon the machines, and there is always a crowd about the stand. The fine finish of these articles causes astonishment. The gayety, the invirable good-humor, the energy, and the picturesque Auburn dialect of the American young gentleman has already made them known to everybody, and I am not sure they have not "sworn eternal friendship" to every exhibitor in the building. One day I was passing through the rotunda with them when Mr. Dennis suddenly cried: "There is the first Englishman I have yet seen with his coat off—that ought to be encouraged." The son of a large and wealthy steel manufacturer, aided by an aristocratic-looking relative, was trying to get a seven and a-half foot circular-saw in position. The strong arms of our young American were soon placed at his disposal, and he did not quit work until the huge saw was swinging upon its pivot. As the young man was for a long time the only representative of American enterprise, he made friends with everybody, and, *ma foi*, if every friend would take a machine, he would work off a hundred or two a day with ease. Being first on the ground, too, he was entitled to the first mention.

New Discoveries at Pompeii.

The skeleton of a young woman was found, with a curious bracelet on her arm, a broad, massive gold one, formed of great heavy rings soldered together. But the most remarkable one is a painted marble Venus which was found in the garden of the same house, in the edicule. She is about a metre high, and, he says, is really beautiful, although the effect of coloring is startling. Her hair is yellow, the eyelashes and brows black; a yellow chlamys which covers part of the body has blue and red borders on the inside folds. The left arm leans on a smaller statue, which is also painted with yellow, green, and black draperies; the left hand holds the apple of Paris. The nude parts of the body are painted; it is in perfect preservation, excepting two fingers of the right hand, which are wanting.

The heads of the Chinese companies are sending dispatches from San Francisco to Hong Kong, reading: "Stop all passengers; no more work here; no food; no houses; many sufferers."

Lavellette's Wife.

"One day," observes the Count Lavellette, "when I had accompanied Bonaparte to the treasury, to expedite the sending off of the sums that were required at Toulon for the fleet, he ordered his coachman to drive along the new Boulevards, that he might have at his leisure a conversation with me. 'I cannot make a major of you,' he said: 'I must, therefore, give you a wife; you shall marry Emilie de Beauharnais. She is very handsome, and very well educated. Do you know her? 'I have seen her twice. But, general, I have no fortune. We are going to Africa; I may be killed—what will become, in that case, of my poor widow? Besides, I have no great liking for marriage.' 'Men must marry to have children—that is the chief aim of life. Killed you may be; well, in that case she will be the widow of one of my aides-de-camp—of a defender of his country. She will have a pension, and may marry again advantageously. Now she is the daughter of an emigrant that nobody will have; my wife cannot introduce her into society. She, poor girl! deserves a better fate. Come, this business must be quickly settled. Talk this morning with Madame Bonaparte about it; her mother has already given her consent. The wedding shall take place in eight days. I allow you a fortnight for your honeymoon; you must then come and join us at Toulon on the 29th.' (It was then the 9th.) I could not help laughing all the while he spoke; at last I said, 'I will do whatever you please. But will the girl have me? I do not wish to force her inclinations.' 'She is tired of her boarding-school, and she would be unhappy if she were to go to her mother's. During your absence she shall live with her grandfather at Fontainbleau. You will not be killed; and you will find her when you come back. Come, come; the thing is settled. Tell the coachman to drive home.'

'In the evening I went to see Madame Bonaparte. She knew what was going forward, and was kind enough to show some satisfaction, and called me her nephew.' 'To-morrow she said, 'we shall go to St. Germain. I will introduce you to my neice. You will be delighted with her; she is a charming girl!'

"Accordingly, next day, the general, Madame Bonaparte, Eugene and I went in an open carriage to St. Germain; and stopped at Madame Campan's. The visit was a great event at the boarding school: all the young girls were at the windows, in the parlors, or in the court-yard, for they had obtained a holiday. We soon entered the gardens. Among the forty young ladies, I sought anxiously her who was to be my wife. Her cousin Hortense led her to us, that she might salute the general, and embrace her aunt. She was, in truth, the prettiest of them all. Her stature was tall, and most gracefully elegant; her features were charming; and the glow of her beautiful complexion was heightened by her confusion. Her bashfulness was so great the general could not help laughing at her, but he went no farther. It was decided that we should breakfast on the grass in the garden. In the meanwhile I felt extremely uneasy. Would she like me? Would she obey without reluctance? This very abrupt marriage, and this speedy departure, grieved me.

"When we afterward got up, and the circle was broken, I begged Eugene to conduct his cousin into a solitary walk. I joined them, and he left us. I then entered on the delicate subject. I made no secret of my birth, nor of my want of fortune; and added, 'I possess nothing in the world but my sword, and the good will of the general; and I must leave you in a fortnight. Open your heart to me. I feel myself disposed to love you with all my soul; but this is not sufficient. If this marriage does not please you, repose a full confidence in me; it will not be difficult to find a pretext to break it off. I shall depart; you will not be tormented, for I will keep your secret.'

"While I was speaking, she kept her eyes fixed on the ground; her only answer was a smile, and she gave me that nosegay she held in her hand. I embraced her. We returned slowly to the company, and eight days afterward we went to the municipality. The following day, a poor priest who had not taken the oaths, married us in the small convent of the Conception, in the Rue St. Honore."

A Dry Joke.

The New Albany (Ind.) wags mustered in front of the opera-house in that city a few evenings ago and enjoyed themselves at the expense of the unwary and credulous gentlemen who attended the exhibition.

When the audience entered the building the weather was threatening, and there was a general display of umbrellas. In the meantime, however, the clouds were dispersed, and at the conclusion of the exercises the weather was fair. A number of individuals who were doubtless jealous of the gentlemen in the audience who were in the company of ladies, ranged themselves in front of the door, and stood on the pavement with their umbrellas opened.

As the crowd came surging and squeezing through the doorway, the brilliant light within rendered the outer darkness darker, and, with spread umbrellas, deceived everybody into the belief that rain was falling. Many and earnest were the appeals of gallant beaux to lesser favored gentlemen for the loan of umbrellas, and ladies were observed, in many instances, as they beheld the damp appearance of things, to stop and roof in their hats or bonnets with their handkerchiefs, in the meantime loudly deploring the expected wetting. Every man who had an umbrella in his hand disengaged his arm from the lady at his side and triumphantly lifted his watershed as he reached the lower steps, congratulating himself on the expected walk home in the near companionship to which the rain would compel his lady love. The spreading of each umbrella occasioned the spreading of a hundred mouths, and roars of laughter greeted the dupes. There was an odd and never to be forgotten gathering up of ladies skirts as the dear creatures tried to smooth their ruffled plumage, when they discovered the joke. Some were amused and laughed, and others got mad and thought "somethings" not mentionable.

Great Influx of Chinamen in California.

From actual count it appears that from the first day of January until the present time nearly 12,000 Chinamen have arrived in San Francisco, and in a few days more some 4,000 more will have landed. The arrival and landing recently of some 1,800 nearly led to a riot in the neighborhood of the Chinese quarters, and would, were it not for the presence of a strong police force, have led to bloodshed. The working classes, who are sufferers on account of the employment of these Mongolians, are taking the matter seriously in hand, and a popular uprising is on the tapis. It appears that 121,000 Chinamen are here already, and that 17,000,000 more can be spared. These are the poor, bad, and low of China. The women are mostly degraded, and in several cases lepers. Daily can they be seen on the public streets with all the signs of leprosy on them, unclean and hideous.

The Dress of Women.

What a Lecturer Thinks on the Subject.

A lecture was lately delivered in London on the inconveniences of modern dress—the dress of women being particularly referred to. The lecturer said that of all the evils of latter day fashions for females, none were so great as that one constricting the waist, and so altering the form of the human body. It might not seem to us so at a casual glance, because the eye had become accustomed to the deformity; but still it was not less hideous in point of taste than it was destructive to the health. He had measured the waists of women of 12 stones weight, and found their circumference not to exceed eighteen inches—thus compressing a waist which, at the most modern computation, should have been twenty-five inches, to half its natural girth. The terrible pressure had, of course, the most detrimental effect upon the vital organs, by depressing and circumscribing, and, at times, reversing the action of the heart and lungs, the liver and the stomach. The fact was that women had now become so obedient to the laws of fashion, and they laced themselves to such an extent, that they ceased to breathe through the inflation of the chest, but rather by the inelegant as well as unwholesome means of "puffing." Another dreadful evil of existing fashion was the deformity induced in the feet by the modern style of boot, and the worst of such defects were now at their worst. The lecturer here explained the action of the foot in walking, by which, naturally, the weight of the body was thrown upon the heel, the forepart of the foot being used as a spring to impel the body forward. But the present fashion did not admit of the fulfillment of such natural laws. It did not even allow the great toe to remain straight, but forced it outward, so that all the toes were crushed up into a bunch. Naturally, the result of such harvesting was a flourishing and ever-increasing crop of corns and bunions. We wonder, however, where the lecturer got his authority for the following ludicrous statement: "During the late American war, an army of corn-cutters was obliged to accompany the Army of the Potomac, to cut the corns of the warriors before they were able to go forth and do battle for the stars and stripes." In referring to the "Grecian Bend," he said that apart from the more important injury which this posture necessarily compelled, surely nothing could be more inelegant than this attitude, which in motion produced a ridiculous wagging of the body. Why so preposterous a posture should be named after a nation so purely esthetic as the Greeks was one of the secrets which belonged to the sponsors of modern fashion and follies. Then that fearful and wonderful head gear called a chignon, in which a living, lovely woman flaunts the hair of, perhaps, some wretched creature who had died of a contagious disease in hospital. As to the wearing of hair low upon the forehead, and so hiding the evidence of intellectuality, that was a false idea of the high standard of Greek beauty, for such a style was only used by the Greeks as a type of mere sensual beauty, a model no modern lady should choose to copy.

Australian Towns.

Anthony Trollope says that the country towns of Australia generally are not attractive, and it is hardly to be expected that they should as yet be so. There are, of course, exceptional instances--Ballaarat, Geelong, and Beechworth in Victoria, are exceptions, as are also Launceston in Tasmania, and Strathalbin and Mount Gambier in South Australia, which, from peculiarity of situation, or the energy of individuals, have become either well-built cities or pleasant little towns. No doubt there are others which I was not able to visit. But, generally, there is a raw newness about these congregations of houses, an initiation of streets which as yet are no more than initiated, a deficiency in pavement and macadamization which leads either to dirt or mud, an apparent admixture of pretension and failure which is indeed indispensable to towns founded with hopes of future greatness, but which creates a feeling of melancholy sadness in the mind of a stranger. It could hardly have been otherwise, and yet it grieves us to see that they wh have diligently made their plans, intending to produce comfort, social neatness, and sometimes even urban magnificence, should as yet have succeeded in producing only discomfort, untidiness, and insignificance. In old countries, such as our own, towns have grown up almost without an intention on the part of any founder. Cities have formed themselves out of villages, because it has suited first this man and then that to earn his bread in this or that locality. Consequently our streets have been narrow and crooked, our spaces confined and often ill-arranged, and our supply of water and air insufficient for an increasing population. We are daily compelled to pull down that we may rebuild, and are almost angry with ourselves, or with those who went before us, in that there has been so little foresight among us as to the wants of mankind. But it has resulted from all this that we are not, as a rule, incomplete, pretentious, or unpicturesque. The new countries however have taken a lesson from the deficiencies of the old countries, and have commenced their towns on a certain plan, with wide streets and large spaces, and straight long lines, so that coming generations of thronging men may be able to build their houses in spots properly prepared, and to move about without knotting themselves into convenient crowds, as men have to do in the old cities. When the generations shall have come, this will be very well, and the wisdom of the founders will be acknowledged—but in the meantime the new towns are ugly, and generally dirty.

A Picture from Life.

Imagine, says a New York correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, a handsome young fellow, an Alsatian Frenchman, with a pair of purple velvet knee-breeches, a pair of snow-white stockings coming to his knees, at which they are trimmed with lace; a pair of low shoes with silver buckles, a white linen jacket, a four-cornered hat of white linen, and carrying a large light basket filled with those delicious rolls which are made for the Sunday breakfast table in some of the towns of France. I am not describing a circus performer, or a grotesque humbug perambulating the streets for boys to laugh at. I saw him, and more than one of his kind, in the bright early hours of a recent Sunday morning, going round from house to house supplying their customers with the bread-rolls in question. This style of thing is comparatively new, and has been introduced by Alsatian exiles. The young man's costume looks entirely appropriate in its purity, tastefulness, and gayety. He seems like a vision and reminiscence of the far-gone times. His fleecy rolls brought back to one's imagination the ages when as yet Biddy was not, and when the various craftsmen carried on their labors as though they meant to please and delight those whom it was their privilege to serve. The French are the only people who can give color and charm to the arts of daily life.

A Romance In Chicago.

The Pretty Heiress Who Married Her Father's Coachman.

From before the world was, if credence can be placed in the fables of mythology, charioteers and charioteering have been invested with charms. Modern Jehus are no exception to the rule, as has been demonstrated by one Thomas Lynden, a Chicago coachman, who succeeded in captivating the daughter of his employer to such an extent that she became his wife. But soon repenting of her rash marriage, the young lady, Miss Ella Hancock, declined to accompany her husband to his cottage, but decided to remain beneath the paternal roof.

The result was that a few days since the too ambitious Lynden applied for a writ of habeas corpus for the body of his wife, who, he stated, was detained against her will by her father, Col. Hancock, and his wife. Since then the room of Judge Gary, who granted the writ, has been besieged by visitors, and the flutter of a petticoat in the vicinity was the signal for a rush. The trial came up. The court was crowded.

The ambitious Lyndon was a centre of attraction. He, with tender fondness, lingered near the door which enclosed his spouse, as though in hops of catching a stray accent of the voice which had made him so happy and so miserable. The longer one looks at him the more amazing seems the infatuation that caused a young lady of such prospects to contract such a mesalliance. Lynden is fat, not fair, and forty-five, is bald-headed, with a low forehead, plentifully wrinkled, overshadowing a pair of eyes. He was dressed in a neat black coat and light pants, while a red neck tie was the "groomiest" article in his toilet. He was, judging from appearances, the most unconcerned man in the room.

John Lyle King, having whispered long and earnestly in the ear of the love-lorn Thomas, arose and said:

"Your Honor, the relator would like to discover whether any undue restraint has been or is placed upon Mrs. Lynden to keep her from going to the protection of her husband. The relator claims that he has got in his pocket numerous tokens of regard from her in the way of letters which indicate that, were she free of choice, she would live with him and conduct herself toward him as his true and lawful wife.

The Court—I suppose there is no question raised at to the marriage. If there was a marriage, as the Court decided there was, then it is legal, for if it were illegal, of course it could not be called a marriage. That fact alone makes the law in this case clear. The lady, by her marriage with the relator, is free from parental restraint, and is legally under her husband's charge, if she is willing that she should go with him. If she is not willing, that is another matter. No parents can be allowed to coerce a child into deserting her husband. The lady is free to act as she pleases so far as this court can make her so.

Mr. King—The relator feels that his wife is coerced in the matter. She has repeatedly written to him affectionate letters, setting forth her willingness to live with him if she were not restrained. He feels that her heart doesn't care about his feelings.

The Court—I cannot enter into the relator's feelings. I must deal with the facts before me. When the lady is brought here I'll tell her that she is free to go where and with whom she pleases. Then she'll go. [Laughter.]

Mr. King—But, your Honor, this man, Lynden, is entitled to know whether the young lady is kept from acting as she lists; whether she is restrained of her liberty, either in a moral or physical sense. That is the allegation of the petition, and the questions put by the Court ought to be in the spirit of the allegation.

The Court—If Mr. King will frame the question, I shall put it. Let the young lady be produced in court.

This order caused a universal flutter. Col. Hancock, accompanied by a friend, retired to an anteroom, and soon through the aisle readily cleared for her approach, a young lady, blonde as Eugene, stately as Juno, and graceful as the Queen of Love, came into the apartment. She wore a thick white veil, which effectually concealed her features, unless when the friendly breeze created by a draft from the open door slightly shifted the annoying screen and allowed the spectators a chance of seeing the loveliest blue eyes that ever flashed in the court of justice. The features of the beauteous vision were modelled in the graceful symmetry of American beauty, and none who looked upon her could blame Thomas Lynden for his persistency in wishing to call a creature so lovely his. The young lady was attired in the height of fashion, her raiment setting off to advantage her noble stature and well-rounded form. She was accompanied by Mrs. Hancock, her mother, a good-looking matron, slightly on the silver line of middle age. Mrs. Lynden and her chaperon took seats on the left hand of the court.

The cheeks of Thomas Lynden flashed a deeper red; his stupidly good-natured brown eyes winked with more than ordinary industry, and the head drops of loving agony broke out more profusely over his semi-bald pate as the wife of his fancy, if not of his bosom, appeared before him.

The dignified court, however, paid no more attention to the charming Ella than if she were an apple girl. He bent his stern looks upon a huge tome which treated profoundly of habeas corpusism.

"Hum—um—um—um—custody—parents—um—husband—restrained—um—" read the Court. "Yes, Mr. King, I'll ask this lady a question or two. I'll ask her this—but first let me ask, is she identified?"

"Well," pursued Judge Gary, "let me ask you, Mrs. Lynden, have you since the filing of this petition, four days, been, or are you now, restricted in your liberty, and prevented from going where you wish?"

In a voice of silvery sweetness, the young lady replied, "No, sir."

The countenance of Thomas Lynden fell an inch or two.

The Court—Do you now understand, Mrs. Lynden, that you are before the court on a writ of habeas cor

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., June 26, 1873.

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2,50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

Advertisements $1,50 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 3, 6 and 12 months, at reduced rates.

Any person sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash will receive the REPORTER one year free.

Figures for the People.

Here are three tables of figuring, which don't lie. They are short, but intelligible. One table shows how the radical administration spent, $2,699 in one year repairing two wagons; the other the salary grab measure, and the third, shows how much more it costs to keep the white house under Grant, when prices were low, than it did under Lincoln when prices were high.

THE WAGON BUSINESS.

1871.

July 31	J. McDermot & Bro, repairing wagons	$91 00
Aug. 31	J. McDermot & Bro, repairing wagons	19 50
Oct 2	J. McDermot & Bro, repairing wagons	87 75
Nov. 4	J. McDermot & Bro, repairing wagons	94 00
Nov. 29	J. McDermot & Bro repairing wagons	173 25
Dec. 16	J. McDermot & Bro, repairing wagons	53 75

1872.

Feb. 1	J. McDermot & Bro repairing wagons	76 00
Mar. 2	J. McDermot & Bro, repairing wagons	200 00
April. 1	J. McDermot & Bro, repairing wagons	22 00
April 1	J. McDermot & Bro, repairing wagous	17 00
Ap'l 29	J. McDermot & Bro, repairing wagons	688 25
May 31	J. McDermot & Bro, repairing wagons	228 00
June 28	J. McDermot & Bro, repairing wagons	883 75
June 29	A. J. Joyce & Bro repairing wagons	66 93
Total		$2,699.93

THE SALARY GRAB

President	$ 25,000	$ 50,000
Vice President	8,000	10,000
Speaker	5,000	10,000
Chief Justice	6,500	10,000
Associate Jus....S.	48,000	80,000
Cab't 7 Members	56,000	70,000
Assistant Sec'y 7	21,000	42,000
Con. 241 members	1,205,000	
New Con. 291		2,182,500
Senate	370,000	675,000
Delegates	50,000	108,000
Total amn't sal'r's	$1.784,500	$3,210,00

THE WHITE HOUSE BILL.

For Lincoln 1864.		*For Grant* 1873	
For Secretary to sign pat'nts	$1,500	For Secretary to sign patents	$1,500
For private sec'ry, steward and Messenger	4,600	For private secretary assistant secretary, steward, messenger, and two executive clerks	13,800
For contingent expenses of Executive office	2,000	For contingent expenses of executive office	6,000
For two night watchman	1,200	For one watchman and two Policemen	3,540
For two door-keepers	1,200	For two door keepers and one usher	3,600
For one furnace keeper	600	For one furnace keeper	720
For Fuel	2,400	For fuel	5.000
For repairs of house and for furniture for improving grounds purchase of plants, and all contingencies	6,000	For 'annual' repairs of house and for furniture, and for repairs, &c., of "Green House."	35,000
For repairing summer residence at "Old Soldiers' Home	3,000		
Tot'l Lincoln	$22,500	Total Grant	$69,160

Besides various officers of the army, Brigadier Generals, &c.

In addition to the above we come home to Pennsylvania, and find a defalcation, under our radical state administration, of 2½ million dollars, as exposed and proven from the official documents, by Mr Orvis, in the House, last winter.

Ring Rule in Philadelphia.

The State House Row Ring of radicals, in Philadelphia, is doing for that city what Tammany did for New York—plundering the city at a merciless rate:

In an address issued in the fall of 1871 by the "Municipal Reform Association," composed of the most reputable and wealthiest citizens Philadelphia, the following language is used.

"It would seem idle to recapitulate the evidences of fraud, corruption and misgovernment, which are patent to exery one. Taxation has swelled from $3,363,674 32, in 1865, to $10,-629,313 38, in 1872; while our indebtedness has risen in eleven years from $21,010,486 56 to $51,679,624 18 and there is the best official authority for the statement that if we were to meet our engagement and pay as we go, our taxes ought to be not less than three per cent. per annum, on the assessments of all taxable property, which have been raised from $155,-697,669 in 1860, to $511,024,682 in 1872. The progress of taxation and expenditures is ever onward at a rate far exceeding that of the increasing population and value of property."

Further on we find its signers asking their fellow-citizens what they have received for the money expended:

"What (they inquired) have we to show for the $74,425,725 10 expended by the city departments from 1860 to 1871, and the $30,669,127 62 added to our indebtedness in the same period? We have three things: First, the war debt, by means of which Philadelphia so nobly responded to necessities of the country, amounting to about eleven and a half millions; second, the unfinished park, which has cost thus far nearly five and a half millions; and thirdly and lastly, the mysteriously rapid enrichment of a few hundred officials."

As might be expected, this is not, in the opinion of the Association, a sufficient compensation for the cost. They assert that the sums so recklessly squandered could have given the citizens the best ordered, cleanest, best paved and best lighted city in Christendom, with exhaustless supplies of pure water, a model police force, and a school system unapproachable in its excellence and completeness.

"Yet (continues the address), our streets never were filthier nor so constantly in need of repair; our gas never was so poor or so dear; our water supply so indifferent; our school system manifesting so alarming a tendency to extravagance and corruption; our police force so passive in maintaining order and so active in perpetrating election frauds. Never before has there been so utter a disregard of the law by the municipal officials as a class, so that its infringement has become a custom to which inculpated offenders habitually appeal as a justification, when arraigned for malversation of the public moneys; and when the guardians of our interests, the Councils of Philadelphia, are appealed to for the protection of the public, their majorities devote themselves rather to the protection of the offenders."

This was written in the fall of 1871, but there is nothing in it which is not equally applicable at this time. The continuance of "Ring" rule has had the natural effect of still further increasing the indebtedness of the city, notwithstanding that the energetic action of the Association has subjected the "Rings" to a control they were strangers to before its formation. From a circular recently issued by it, we find that the report of the City Treasurer for the past year shows the following state of affairs:

Cash paid out by City Treasurer during 1872	$17,510,358 80	
Funded debt of the city issued during 1872	4,867,000 00	
Loss redeemed by sinking fund	245,188 78	
Growth of the funded debt of the city during 1872	4,921,811 22	
Funded and floating debt of the city Jan. 1, 1873	53,634,479 92	

These are the official figures; but is asserted by many who are competent to judge that they do not correctly state the financial condition of the city; and that, if a strict examination of the books could be made, it would be found that the debt of the city would be much nearer $60,000,000 than 50,000,000.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY FOUND GUILTY.

Canandaigua, June 18.—Under instructions of the court the jury in the case of Susan B. Anthony, indicted for voting in violation of the law, returned a verdict of guilty. The court refused to poll the jury.

The case of the United States against Jones, Marsh and Hall, the inspectors of election who registered the names and received the votes of Miss Anthony and her co-defendants, was next placed on trial. The proof on the part of the prosecution was similar to that in the case of Miss Anthony. The defense sought to prove the good faith of the parties accused in receiving the votes. The jury retired and the court took a recess of half an hour at the expiration of which time the jury came in and said they had not agreed. They were sent out again, with instructions that unless they agreed within a few minutes the court would adjourn until morning.

THE LITTLE GOVERNMENT.

Among the passengers on the Cincinnati express on Tuesday night was Jesse Grant, son of the President, who had been to see his grandfather at Covington, Kentucky. The Altoona Tribune says that while he was in the act of stepping into his car, after he had eaten supper at the Logan house, some one asked "How are you Jesse?" His reply was "Bully!" Somebody else inquired of him where his father, the President, was just now. He immediately answered that he was either at Long Branch, or Montana territory or West Point, or the White Mountains, or down south, or in Elk county fishing for trout, or he might be in Alaska, and if he wasn't at either of the places named he didn't know but that a telegram might reach him at Washington city.

SNYDER COUNTY NOMINATION.

The Republicans of Snyder county held their primary election on Saturday, June 7th. The following persons received the nomination: Senator B. F. Wagenseller: Assembly, G. Alfred Schoch; County Commissioner Joel Row; Associate Judge B. L Laudenbush; Jury Commissioner, Aaron S. Halfrich; Register and Recorder, James M. Vanzandt; Prothonotary, J. Crouse; District Attorney, L. N. Myers; Treasurer, G. W. Row.

—The Constitutional Convention on Friday, defeated section thirty-six of the article on legislation by a vote of 44 yeas to 60 nays. The section rejected reads as follows:

SECTION 36. The sale of intoxicating liquors or mixtures containing the same for use as a beverage shall hereafter be prohibited. The Legislature shall within one year from the adoption of the Constitutition enact laws with adequate penalties for the enforcement of this provision.

Garfield on Grant's connection with the salary steal bill. "My vote did not make it a law. His signature did."

Bayonne, June 21.—The Carlists in this city have received dispatches announcing that the insurgents have captured the town of Pancorvo, in the Spanish province of Burgos with 400 prisoners.

New York June 22.—Stokes' new trial will not occur during the present term of Oyer and Terminer which throws it over until October. His counsel has decided to make no effort to bail the prisoner. It is said the defense will rely on medical testimony so effectiyo in the first trial and will raise a plea of self defense.

Rumor has it that the Emperor William is incapacitated for further duty, and that Crown Prince Frederick William will soon be Regent.

The Strasbourg municipal election has resulted in a triumph of the anti-German element.

BLACK BEY'S SUCCESSOR.

Constantinople, June 22.—Gregory Aristurchi Bey has been appointed Turkish ambassador at Washington in place of Black Bey, who has tendered his resignation to the Sultan.

—Judge Mayer of Lock Haven has gone to Philidelphia in the interest of his health.

SNOBBERY AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

The contrast between the plain and unpretentious habits our public men in former years and the rage for display and fashionable dissipation which has prevailed here since Grant became President is very striking indeed. In the good old times, when a seat in the United States Senate was not a purchasable honor, Henry Clay, Tom Benton, Daniel Webster, and John C. Calhoun were content to live here in a very modest way at respectable boarding houses. But since money and not brains has become the distinguishing feature of that once honorable body; since jobbery and speculation have become the chief employment of Representatives, a statesman who boards at any other than a first-class hotel, and spends less than twice the amount of his salary is regarded, either with contempt as an honest man, or with commiseration as an ignorant booby who doesn't know how to serve his country with profit to himself. To be a distinguished statesman—a great man in the modern sense of the term—the Senator or Representative must own a magnificent house, drive fast horses, and give a grand dinner twice a month. His wife must be a lady of fashion and "receive" once a week during the season.

THE APOTHEOSIS OF SNOBBERY.

Last winter every daily and weekly paper published in the city had a fashion editor whose duty it was to attend the receptions and balls and praise every lady. The Republican and Chronicle every morning devoted at least a column to this sickly twaddle, and the Star rehashed the same stuff every evening. As Thackery says, "Example is the best of precepts," and the influence of these "court circulars is always pernicious." Receptious were always so common in Washington last winter that the simple announcement of those who would "receive" during one day filled a column of the Republican. To make the rounds of all these received one would have to start betimes, and with a carriage and pair consume the greater part of a winter day. It was indispensably necessary that every lady—whether of high or low degree in the officeholding sense—should go the rounds to pay their respects and in turn throw open their houses, have servants in livery and wine and other refreshments in abundance to 'receive" It matters not whether their salaries, are great or small. This their wives and daughters must do or not be in the fashion which a ring-wormed Administration had inaugurated.

To show what height this snobbery reached at the national capital last winter I will briefly relate.

THE STORY OF A BIRTHDAY PARTY

Which Senator Stewart of Nevada gave his daughter. For months scarcely anything was talked of in fashionable quarters save this grand affair which was to be. It was designed for the event of the season—a magnificent entertainment which should rival in splendor and cost the court fete of an oriental prince. It was impossible to find any private residence or a hotel in the city capacious enough to afford room for the grand display that was to be made, and for the accommodation of the army of guests to be invited. A public building was accordingly leased for one week at $700 per day. An army of workmen and decorators were engaged, and there was not enough bunting in the navy yard and arsenal to meet the demand and additional supplies had to be ordered from New York and Philadelphia. Although it was in the dead of winter all the movable plants and trees in the Government Botanical Garden were carted up to Masonic Hall to add to the grand effect. The decorations alone are said to have cost five thousand dollars. Then a grand collation was ordered from New York, which with the wines and liquors, cost five thousand more. By order of the Secretary of the Navy the Marine Band was on hand to discourse sweet strains of music. Over eight hundred invitations were issued, and according to the glowing descriptions which appeared in the court circulars the next morning, fully that number of people were present and participated in the vulgar, shoddy affair. The toilets of the mother and daughter were minutely described in the court circulars and the cost of the same, as well as of their diamonds, accurately given—per order I suppose—at $30,000!

This same Senator Steward, a few years since, was so poor that on his first advent in Washington he lived in a third-rate boarding house. But the Central Pacific Railroad and operations in the stock of the Little Emma silver mine, made him a millionaire. He used his position as Senator to make money directly and indirectly also. It was his supposed high and honorable station as a United States Senator that enabled him with the assistance and endorsement of the United States Minister, Gen. R. C. Schenck, to manage the English capitalists and dispose of the Little Emma mining stock.

Surely with such examples of grand display or ill gotten wealth continually before their eyes, is no wonder that the morals of subordinate clerks are corrupted and society in Washington so profoundly demoralized.

In Burlington, Ia. 19th there were forty-nine buildings burned. Damage, $400,000; insurance, $140,000.

Curly-headed Jack of the Modoc prisoners, has killed himself.

The small-pox has broken out in Chatham, England. Twenty-nine women are suffering from it.

Susan B. Anthony, for violation of law, has been sentenced by the court at Canandagua, *N. Y.* to pay a fine of $100 and the costs of the prosecution.

There were twenty four deaths from cholera as Memphis yesterday against thirty three the day before.

Senator Sherman says the reason he has not retured his back pay is, that he has not yet received it.

Horace F. Clarke well known in railroad and financial circles, died in New York Thursday night of rheumatism. Funeral services will be held to morrow. The remains will be taken to woodlawn Cemetery for interment

Somebody at Louisville forward to President Grant at long Branch for his son Jesse a live alligator four feet long. Jesse declined the present and the President paid express charges, amounting to $14.00, leaving the alligator with the baggage man. The monster soon afterwards became dejected and died.

FIRE AT UTICA.

Utica, N. Y. June 21.—Two dwelling houses and two barns were burned to day. Loss $20,000.

RATTLE SNAKES.

Serpents have always had a sort of horrible fascination for the sons of Eve, and naturally there has been much romancing about their habits, especially the habits of the more venomous kinds. Most readers, then will be surprised at some statements which they may read in the "Scientific Miscellany" of the Galaxy, where a Mr. Morley, chief surveyor of some railroads in Colorado and New Mexico, sets down some of the results of his observation of these reptiles, and corrects several popular delusions in regard to them while confirming some articles of the popular faith. The tales which one may hear among the southern negroes about the rattlesnake's ability to launch itself through the air to a distance of twice its length Mr. Morley has never found verified in the course of his experience with many hundred snakes:

"It throws itself forward about three fourths of its length, supporting its weight entirely upon the remaining fourth. In order to strike it must lie in a close coil, with its head and neck erect." Its venom is not as has been universally asserted, injected into the wound through a hollow fang; the fangs are hollow for a part of their length, but the tip is never pierced: "the poison sac, the position of which may be roughly indicated by comparing it to a gum-boil, is in such relation with the base of the fang that when the animal strikes, pressure is exerted upon the sac, which causes a drop of venom to run down outside the tooth into the puncture." Thus it happens that rattlesnakes' bites are sometimes harmless when the creature attempts to strike through cloth, the poison being absorbed by the material. As for the rattle, it is of little value as a warning, for the striking is almost simultaneous with the sound, and is done with electric quickness—sometimes is done twice contrary to the opinion that venomous snakes do not bite twice in immediate succession. But if the warning is of little value, the bite, on the other hand, is reported by Mr. Morley to be much less dangerous than he supposed. Of thirty persons whom he has known to have been bitten, all recovered except one, and he lived twelve days after the accident. This one by the bye, was the only one of the party who had surgical aid. The best cure for the bite, Mr. Morley says, confirming the popular belief, is to make the patient drink whiskey enough to make him drunk; and he further says that much more whiskey is required to produce this effect than if the person drinking had not been bitten. This specific, for such it may almost confidently be called, is also in use in the South, and sometimes really immense doses are tolerated. The peculiarly offensive odor of these snakes is vouched for by Mr. Morley, who says that if "one is irritated and made to bite the rake or hoe with which it is intended to kill him the implement will retain the same unpleasant odor for months." One more error he corrects by saying that he has frequently killed the rattlesnake at an elevation of about 8,000 feet although all writers on the subject say that he never is found at a greater height above the sea level than 6,000 feet. These mountain snakes are said to be more venomous than their brethren of the lowlands, but this may be a mere conjecture based on the highland snake's greater vividness of color. Nervous readers may be pleased to hear that the part of the United States where rattlesnakes are most numerous is the strip of lands sixty or seventy miles wide, between the Rio Grande and Neuces in Texas, which swarms with them: "One cannot go fifty yards without seeing a rattle snake." Moccasons, centipedes, tarantulas, and scorpions are other inhabitants of this region.

CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION

Philadelphia, June 23, 1873.

The Constitutional Convention met at half past nine this morning. Judge Walker presiding, but the hour of ten arrived before a quorum was procured. Rev. Dr. Curry opened the session with prayer and the journal of Friday was read and approved

The Convention then took up the article on Legislature, the nineteenth section, and amendments pending relative to apportioning the State for members of the House of Representatives.

Mr. Broadhead, of Northampton, sent up the following resolution, which was read and tabled:

That the Committee on Corporations be instructed to report a provision requiring all corporations to divide their net earnings at least once in a year, and that, where profits have been earned but expended, such corporations shall at least once in each year issue certificntes of indebtedness or stock to stockholders for the amount thereof.

The recess question was again called up, and discussed. The resolution was amended and adopted as follows: That the resolution passed June 20 providing for an adjournment from June 27 to the third Tuesday of October next be and the same is hereby rescinded, and hereafter this Convention will hold two sessions daily except Sundays, from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m. and from 3½ p. m. to 6 p. m.

NEW FOREIGN MINISTERS—MR. BINGHAM'S DEFENSE OF BACK PAY.

Ministers Jewell and Bingham are still here receiving instructions from Secresary Fish before leaving for their new official posts. The former will sail very shortly for Russia, while *Mr.* Bingham does not intend leaving untill he has made a few speeches in Ohio in support of his action in taking back pay for services during the last congress. He says he is prepared to demonstrate and show conclusively that congress in passing the salary grant bill had well established precedents for so doing; that the measure was really one of economy and that the members of the last congress will not get as much for their services as those did who were members of the thirty-eighth congress.

THE CHIEF JUSTICESHIP.

A gentleman who had a friendly conversation with the President while he was here says he intimated that he had no intention of selecting a chief justice from among the judges now on the supreme bench, but will at the proper time appoint a man who has not been an active member of either of the existing political parties.

MISSING EXPLORING PARTY.

San Francirco, June 20—Judge C. T. Hayden, of Arizona, left Camp M'Dowell May 24, with a party of four Americans and three Mexicans, to prospect along Salt river. They had eight days' prollisions only. Nothing has since been heard of theparty' and it is feared they have been murderee by the Apoche Indians.

Another victory has been gained by the Russian forces in Khiva.

Student Drowned.

On Monday afternoon says the Lewisburg Journal our citizens were startled by the news that a student had been drowned while bathing in the river. From what we could learn three students in attendance at the academy went to the river at a point one mile below town, on Monday afternoon, about three o'clock to bathe. They proceeded to a cluster of rocks at that locality in the river, and had not been in long before one of the young men, named Jacob Dunkel, stepped into a deep hole and cried out that he was drowning. One of his comrades proceeded to his assistance, but the drowning youth grasped him so tightly that he came very near sharing the same fate and with difficulty saved his own life. The two comrades at once hastened for assistance, and a number of our citizens learning the dreadful news repaired to the spot. Several of our most expert swimmers and divers commenced a search for the remains, and shortly before six p. m. the body was found by *Mr.* Wesley Wolfe. There was no unquest held, and the remains were sent to his home. Jacob Dunkel was a son of Samuel Dunkel, of East Buffalo township, and was between sixteen and seventeen years of age. The students of the university, were first at the scene of the accident, and labored diligently for the recovery of the body of their comrade. The sad event cast a gloom over our citizens, and for a time engrossed attention. The bereaved parents of th s promising lad have our sympathies, and the sympathy of the community in their sad bereavement.

Attempt to Murder.—On Tuesday of last week an attempt was made to kill Jack Nason, of the Forest House Point Lookout. Nason and his little boy had gone to the stable, about 9 o'clock in the evening, to attend to his horse, and the little boy returning to the stable with a pail of water reported that a man was crouching out side, peeping through a crack. Nason hallooed to him to go away and went out, taking with him a lantern, but thinking it safest to leave it behind, took it back into the stable and then went to look after the person outside, who in the meantime made off. He could discover no one and returned to curry his horse. Before he had commenced this work a shot was fired through the refuse hole, the ball taking effect in Nason's side, striking the lower rib, passing through the peritoneum and lodging in his abdomen. Drs. McGirk and Hoop were immediately summoned and removed the ball, leaving Nason in a hopeful condition, which continues at this writing. Suspicion was immediately directed to Joseph Fulton, more commonly known as Freuch Joe, a notorious character, who had quarrelled with and been whipped by Nason the Sunday previous, and who had been heard to threaton Nason's life. Joe was arrested in a logging camp about three miles from town, and committed in default of bail to await trial.—Philipsburg Journal.

Trespass and Damage of Cattle to Growing Crops—What Constitutes a Sufficient Fence.

The frequent difficulties which arise between farmers and others on account of not knowing what is a lawful fence make it important to gather all the information on the subject that can be attained. We give below, for the benefit of our farmer readers a recent decision of Judge Elwell in which the law appears to be well stated and comprehensively. Judge Elwell said:

The plaintiff in this action seeks to recover damages for injury alleged to have been done by the cattle of growing corn in the summer of 1870. It appears by the undisputed evidence that these parties were owners of adjoining lands in Northumberland township. The lands of the plaintiff was cleared and cultivated, that of the defendant was in the woods which were enclosed by fences erected for the enclosed of surrounding fields. Between the defendant's woods and the plaintiff's field of corn on line between them a fence consisting of logs, rails brush and stone was erected by the plaintiff and those under whom he claimed. In June, 1870, this fence being considerably out of repair, the young cattle of the defendant, as is alleged, broke into the plaintiff's field in which corn had been planted. Upon complaint being made by the plaintiff to repair the fence, and gave permission to cut trees upon his side of the line and therewith repair the fence. It is alleged by the plaintiff that he did repair the fence, by lapping trees upon it and by erecting a stone wall, and thereby made it a good and sufficient fence, but that the defendant's cattle being breachy continued to break into his corn field and destroy or injure his corn crop. The principal matters in controversy are the sufficiency of the fence and the amount of damage done by the defendant's cattle. It is a maxim of the law that every man must so use and take care of his own as not to injure his neighbors.

At the common law under this rule, the owner of cattle which went upon the cultivated land of another was liable for injury done by them although the land was not fenced every man's land being in the eye of the law enclosed and set apart from that of his neighbor.

In these northern counties this rule of the common law was universally understood as being the law of the State, until the decision of the Supreme Court in the case of Gregg vs Gregg, 5 P. F. Smith 227. In that case the acts of assembly were construed to change the common law upon the subject.

It was held, and must now be considered as the law, that if the owner of improved land has no fence enclosing his crops he cannot recover for injuries done thereto by reason of cattle straying upon his land. He must fence his land both to restrain his own cattle and to shut out the roving cattle of his neighbors. If he is negligent in the performance of this duty he contributes to the damage which as a consequence ensues, and can sustain no action therefor.

It is contended by the counsel for the defendant that the plaintiff was guilty of negligence, and is not entitled to recover, if you find from the evidence that his fence was not four and a half feet high. I do not concur in this view of the law. The point decided in Gregg vs Gregg does not go that length.

In construing the statues upon this subject it was held by Judge Addison threefourths of a century ago, that if a fence, though what was not called lawful, be what is called neighborly and sufficient to keep out cattle not breachy, that trespass will lie for injury by the cattle of enother. This view of the law has not been rejected as unsound in any case of which I have knowledge, in which the question was distinctly raised. I adopt it as substantially correct, and instruct you that if the defendant's cattle broke through or jumped over the fence between the plaintiff's corn field and the defendant's woods and damaged the plaintiff's corn, he is entitled to recover for damages done, unless you are satisfied from the evidence that the fence was not such as farmers of practical knowledge and experience would consider as sufficient to protect the crop from injury by usually orderly cattle. If it was such a sufficient fence, for the damage done while in that condition the plaintiff may recover, although it was not made of logs, or rails, or posts and boards, and was not "four and a half feet high and well staked and ridered." On the contrary, if not sufficient, judged by the standard before mentioned, no recovery con be had for the injury done while in that condition.

The facts of the case are to be ascertained by and are entirely supmitted for your determination under the evidence. In deciding as to the sufficiency of the plaintiff's fence, you will consider the material of which it was made, as well as its height, dreadth, and firmness, and you will give to the opinion of witnesses upon the subject such weight as you think they are entitled to. If under the facts as you shall find them, and the law as we have laid it down, the plaintiff shall in your judgment be entitled to recover, your verdict shall be in such amount as will compensate him for the damage sustained.

Note.—Counsel for defendant excepted to the charge before verdict. The verdict was for the plaintiff, and after a writ of error had been taken, the counsel for the defendant became satisfied of the correct ruling of the Court, and the case was not carried up.

A Great Fire at Pottsville.

A WHOLE SQUARE BURNED.

Loss Estimated at $200,000.

Pottsville, Pa., June 20.—This afternoon a fire broke out in the planing mill of Charles Martzlin on Second street. The wind blowing briskly from the northwest soon spread the flames to the adjoining houses. The entire block bounded on the east by Second street, on the west by Third street, on the north by High street, composed of stores, shops and dwellins, was destroyed.

Kopitzchs extensive soap and tallow chandlery was completely destroyed. Insured for $10,000

Clo'r confectionary six squares off, took fire and was considerably damaged, but was speedily extinguished.

The Minersville and St. Clair hose companies run their four miles on foot, haulings a reel of hose, in sixteen minutes.

Forty buildings were consumed, principally tenement houses.

Loss estimated at $200,000; insured for $50,000.

New Jersey.

Destructive Fire in the Village of Passaic—Loss $100,000.

Patterson, June 21.—A fire broke out at Passaic, New Jersey, about 11 o'clock tonight in Tearance's livery stable, east of the Aquackmonch House. The fire was the work of an incendiary, who was seized by Captain Bird W. Spencer, but escaped by making a vigorous fight, and stabbing Spencer, [who is, however not seriously wounded. The hotel, owned by Herman Satulling, and kept by Henry Leise, was burned to the ground. The postoffice, Van Riper's drug store, Demorest's paint shop, a plumber's shop, and two other places of business were destroyed, involving loss of about $100,000, including the hotel. The flames extended northerly along the Erie Railway, destroying the hotel stables and offices of the City Surveyor Sutherland and City Clerk Duffers, thence to the long row of two-story buildings extending to Jefferson street, and occupied as saloons, stores and dwellings.

The residences on Washington, east of the hotel, were badly scorched. A crowd of roughs came from Patterson with a train conveying steam fire engines, and they are already committing depredations, so that the greatest alarm and excitement prevails throughout the village. The Erie Depot was not burned. It was so threatened at the first that the agent and telegraph operator abandoned their offices but soon returned. All trains are delayed.

A Hook and Ladder Company tore down a part of the last block of buildings, and stopped the further progress of the flames. The fire was stopped about 1:40 A. M. It is reported that a white and a black man, who were asleep in Tearance's stable, are missing, and are believed to have perished in the flames.

Decater, June 16.—Last September a Mr. A. W. Drake, an honest farmer living near Mooniqua, died suddenly, and under circumstances indicative of foul play. His mother-in-law, Mrs. York, was keep house for him. A few days ago she was taken seriously ill at residence of her son, in Kansas, whither she had gone soon after the death of her son-in-law, Mr. Drake. The physicians immediately detected poison, and told her she could survive but a few hours. Facing death, she made a most startling confession. She confessed to having poisoned her husband in 1865; Mrs. A. W. Drake, her own daughter; two daughters, children of Mr. Drake, her grand children; the wife of E. R. Drake formerly of this city, and, last September Mr. A. W. Drake. She then went to her son's house in Kansas, and a short time after made a mixture of poison to administer to poison him on the first opportunity. Feeling unwell a day or two afterwards she went after some medicine to the cupboard, and by mistake took the fatal dose prepared for her son, which resulted in her own death. Thus passed from life by her hand a husband, two daughters, a son-in-law, two grandchildren and herself, and she attempted to poison her own son who had offered her a home for the remainder of her life.

JACKSON S. SHULTZ RETIRES.

Vienna, June 22.—Mr. Jackson S. Shultz has retired from the chief commissionership of the United States to the exposition and Hon. John Jay, American minister, has sent a dispatch to Washington recommending the appointment of Mr. H. Garrettson, of Cleveland, Ohio. Mr. Garrettson was one of the suspended commissioners and was reappointed by Mr. Shultz as one of his assistants. General Van Buren has left Vienna, having abandoned all hopes of being reinstated.

CHOLERA.

Prevalence of the Disease West.

Wheeling, W Va, June 23.—One case of cholera accurred here yesterday, and four mild cases to-day.

Memphis, June 23.—There were 8 cholera deaths here to-day.

Nashville, 23.—There were 37 deaths from cholera, against 55 yesterday. Of the deaths, 29 were colored.

Cincinnati, 23,—Five deaths from cholera were reported at the Health office today.

THE KHIVAN WAR—RUSSIAN SUCCESSES

St Petersburg. June 23—Dispatches from Central Asia announce that the Jashkend column of the Khivan exqedition under command of General Kaufman, has captured the strong fortress at Kesarsah, on the left bank of the Amor Daria river, sixtp miles from the capital of the Khanate.

Bayonne, June 15.—It is reported that General Nouvillas has defeated the Carlists under Dorregarray near Villarea. Three hundred insurgents were killed and wounded and seven hundred taken prisoners.

GIVEN AWAY.

A Fine German Chromo.

We send an elegant Chromo, mounted and ready for framing, free to every Agent for

UNDERGROUND OR LIFE BELOW THE SURFACE

BY THOS. W. KNOX.

942 Pages Octavo. 130 Fine Engravings.

Relates Incidents and Accidents beyond the Light of Day; Startling Adventures in all parts of the World; Mines and Mode Working them; Under-currents of Society; Gambling and its Horrors; Caverns and their Mysteries; The Dark Ways of Wickedness; Prisons and their Secrets; Down in the Depths of the Sea; Strange Stories of the Detection of crime.

The book treats of experience with brigands; nights in opium dens and gambling hells; life in prison; Stories of exiles; adventures among Indians; journeys through Sewers and Catacombs; accidents in mines; pirates and piracy; tortures of the inquisition; wonderful burglaries; underworld of the great cities, etc., etc.

AGENTS WANTED

for this work. Exclusive territory given. Agents can make $100 a week in selling this book. Send for circulars and terms to agents.

J. B. BURR & HYDE,
Hartford, Conn., or Chicago, Ill.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

A. W GRAFF,

CENTRE HILL, CENTRE CO., PA.,

Has just received a large invoice of

Spring Goods!

Consisting of the best assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING!
DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES,

ever brought to Potter twp.

Also, a large assortment of

CARPETS!

LOWEST CASH PRICES!

Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

A. W. GRAFF.

my8-1y.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

R. F. Rankin & Co.,

(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

PURE WINE & LIQUORS

for medicinal purposes.

SHOULDER BRACES,

TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety!

Also, Choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFU Y COMPOUNDED.

tf.1june R. F. RANKIN & CO.

BOSTON Boot & Shoe Store!

A NEW ESTABLISHMENT

With New Goods & New Prices!

Having determined to engage in business at this place, we have opened up in Room

NO. 5 BUSH'S ARCADE,

BELLEFONTE, PA., the largest, most complete and cheapest stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS, &C.,

that has ever been opened up in this part of the State. At our store you can find in the Boot and Shoe line

Anything You Want,

from the finest boot to the cheapest slipper, and we know if you once call and EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND PRICES.

you will concede that it is to your interest to purchase from us.

WE SELL AT BOSTON RATES.
Repairing Neatly Done.
B. L. BATCHELLER & CO.
July 19tf.

NEW HARDARWE STORE IN MILLHEIM Pa.

W. J. McMANIGAL of Milroy has Started a branch Store in Millheim where he intends keeping a full line of Hardware and Cutlery,

IRON,
NAILS,
OILS,
PAINTS,
VARNISHES,
GLASS AND PUTTY,

also a full line of Wallpapers and Borders The Store will be in the charge of his clever and obliging clerk James Montgomery. Centre County, Farmers, Mechanics and others call and examine goods, and compare prices.—Jim is a clever fellow and will do all in his power to accommodate you.

ALSO:

Do not forget

THE OLD STAND AT MILROY,

where you will always find a full Stock to select from and prices to Suit the times.

Being very thankful for the patronage and many favors shown me by my Centre county friends, I still solicit their patronage and I will guarantee to give satisfaction in every way—Goods will sold very alose for cash. W. J. M'MANIGAL.

feb20.4m.

B. O. DEININGER. A. C. MUSSER.

MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS.

New Firm—New Enterprse.

DEININGER & MUSSER,

(Successors to B. O. DEININGER)

We would most respectfully inform the public, that they have taken charge of this old and successful establishment, and propose to carry on the same under renewed auspices.

They have on hand, and will make to order

MONUMENTS,
COUCHES,
TOMBS &
HEADSTONES,

of any possible design, and price. We use the best grades of marble—

ITALIAN,
CARARA,
AMERICAN STATUARY,
RUTLAND &c.,

and say with perfect assurance, "Our work is our reference."

Shop, least f Bridge, Millheim.

apr26.1y.

J. ZELLER & SON

DRUGGISTS

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31. 72.

P. R. WILSON. THOMAS A. HICKS.

HARDWARE STORE!!

WILSON & HICKS,

Bellefonte, Pa.,

(Successors to IRWIN & WILSON.,)

Respectfully inform the citizens of Centre and other counties, that they have one of the largest and best selected stock of Hardware to be found, consisting of Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse Shoes, Axels, Spring Wagon Skeins and Boxes, Complete stock of carpenter tools and builders hardware, locks, oils, paints, glass, varnishes, brushes, cucumber pumps and tubing. Lamps of all kinds, scales, cutlery,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.

Full line of saddlery and coach makers goods, wood work for buggies and wagons, ploughs, harrows, cultivators and grindstones. Looking glasses and mirror plates. Picture frames made to order. They also have the celebrated cook stove,

SUSQUEHANNA,

every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction. All kinds of parlor stoves. We are determined to sell at the lowest prices for cash, or on short credit—not to exceed three months. Call and see us, as we take pleasure in showing our goods.

WILSON & HICKS.
marl5tf. Bellefonte, Pa.

THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAPEST. HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, &C. THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAPEST.

Gift & Flory's New Shoe Store!

AT CENTRE HALL.

They have now opened, and will constantly keep on hand, a splendid stock of new SHOES, GAITERS & SLIPPERS, for men, women and children, from the best manufacteries in the country, and now offered at the

Lowest Prices.

BOOTS and SHOES made to order, upon short notice. They invite the people of this vicinity to give them a call, as they will strive to merit a share of their patronage. my10tf

NEW FURNITURE STORE.

1 DOOR BELOW HOFFER'S

BELLEFONTE, PA.

GEORGE O'BRYAN,

Dealer in

FURNITURE

OF ALL KINDS,

BEDSTEADS, TABLES, CHAIRS,

Parlor and Chamber Sets,

SOFAS, LOUNGES,

BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS,

WARDROBES, MATTRESSES, &c.

Particular Attention to Ordered Work.

REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY.

UNDERTAKING,

In All Its Branches,

METALIC, WALNUT, ROSEWOOD, AND COMMON CASKETS,

Always on Hand, and Funerals Attended With an Elegant

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY JUNE 26, 1873.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week; by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

——According to custom among all publishers, there will be no paper published next week, on account of the Fourth of July, which is the most suitable time for offering printing office hands a week of vacation and recreation during the summer months. We will therefore thank our patrons for their kind indulgence.

——Mr. Jas. A. Sweetwood, of Centre Hill, sends us half a dozen stocks of smooth wheat, a specimen of his farming, measuring 6 feet in length each. This is pretty well, for James, this dry season. Who has larger wheat?

——Prof. Mitchell says that the world will be so cool 1,000,000 years from now that no one can live in it. Won,t this news make real estate dull?

——The democrats of Clearfield county, have placed the following ticket in nomination:

Assembly—Dr. T. J. Boyer.
Sheriff—W. R. M'Pherson.
Treasurer—W. W. Worrall.
Commissioner—Clark Brown.
District Attorney—F. Fielding.
Auditor—L. C. Bloom.
Jury Commissioner—J. W. Shugert.

——The new road, in contemplation from Millheim to the Forks, requires six bridges.

——Rev. W. H. Gotwalt, of Sugar Valley, has accepted a call to the Lutheran church at Milton. His residence is at Logansville.

The Philipsburg Journal says Wallaceton is to have a novelty in the way of motive power. A steam locomotive for an ordinary wagon road is expected to arrive this week, having been ordered by a lumber firm to draw the lumber from their mill, a distance of two or three miles by road, to the railway station. We are told that the wheels are of a peculiar construction, being elastic so as to present an almost flat friction surface to the ground. The invention is a new one, and is thought to have made road steamers practicable.

——Last week we noticed that our friend, Judge Burchfield, had suffered the amputation of a limb. The following further particulars are given by a correspondent of Brown's Republican:

About eight weeks ago, whilst hauling logs, Judge Burchfied was caught and pulled to the ground, by a roller, upon which a log lay fracturing the small bone, or fibura of the leg near the ankle, and pushing the larger or fibid through the skin to the extent of two inches constituting what is known as a compound compli cated fracture, which for obvious reasons, as observed by Dr. C. P. M. Fisher was a case justifying an amputation, but hoping to save the foot, the Dr. reduced the luxation and set the fractured bone, at the same time told the Judge the prospects for his recovery with the foot were not bright inasmuch as he was a man of seventy years of age and the accident a serious one.

A few weeks after reduction, Mr. B. seemed to be getting along pretty well, finally however, the limb began to pain him intensely and he became delirious and remained so for some days. The discharge from his foot was excessive and reduced him very much. About three weeks ago Drs. Fisher, Smith, Dale, and Burchfield met in consultation and decided upon an amputation. but Mr. Burchfield objected, and though the Drs. knew he could not recover unless the foot was taken off, they would not operate against his will. On Saturday, June 7, the limb was amputated in compliance with Judge B's request. He found himself growing worse and concluded to have the limb taken off.

The limb was taken off above the knee by Dr. Fisher of Boalsburg.

——We regret to learn that Judge Burchfield died on 12th inst., in consequence of the sufferings he had to endure. His age was about 72 years.

——The roof and upper story of the old Conrad House, at Bellefonte were destroyed by fire, about midnight, of Tuesday 17th.

By uncommon energy and pluck the "boys," says the Watchman, saved William Reynolds' building and Daniel Garman's hotel, as well as the stables[and Mr. Freyberger's store on the south side. The furniture of Mr. Fury, who occupied a portion of the house, was nearly all rescued. The law library of Messrs. Orvis and Alexander was carefully removed, together with legal papers and documents. The billiard tables of Harry Kline and the tobaccos of Mr. Hoffer were all secured. Mr. Brokerhoff had $5000 insurance on the building in the Lebanon Mutual. Other parties hold insurance, but none sustain any great loss. As to the origin of this fire we can only say, that John Fategan, a young man of this place, has been arrested on suspicion of firing the building. About midnight, says Mr Grenoble who occupies adjacent rooms in Reynolds' building, he was aroused by a sudden noise on the flat and lowered roof of the building which he over looks from his sleeping apartment. He noticed the fire and gave the alarm. His woman got up and in looking for the fire saw a young man on the flat roof with a pair of shoes in hand. Mr. Grenoble and Benjamin Schrock both went out on the roof, when the young man asked, "How the h—ll can I get out of this," and left suddenly. They think they can identify the man.

ITEMS FROM AARONSBURG.

Limbert's hotel is undergoing considerable repairs, which, when completed, will improve its appearance very much. All the old doors and windows are being taken out, and new ones put in of different style. A veranda will also be built in front.

New barns.—Mr. John Ziegler near Aaronsburg, and Henry Fiedler 5 miles east of Aaronsburg are building large new barns this summer. Both are up and under roof.

Unfortunate.—Jno. R. Bair, of Aaronsburg, lost a fine horse a few weeks ago. Disease—dropsy.

Going up.—The toll house built by the turn-pike company, at the west end of town, will soon be up and under roof. We are informed that our friend Jack Hosterman is to hold forth then, and "gather them in"—the pennies, &c.

Seriously ill.—Solomon Wirt, an old citizen of this place, who is at present away from home on a visit to his friends in one of the lower counties of this State, is lying seriously ill. His attending physician says the prospects for his recovery are poor.

Cows.—Our neighbor, Wm. Harter Sr., lost an extra cow a day or two ago. She died of cattle disease that is now raging in this section. The following persons were also unfortunate in loting a cow—all of which died within a few weeks: H. B. Fulmer, Wm. C. Hosterman, and Fred't Dunkle. The latter is at present visiting his friends and soliciting money to buy another cow.

Some of the corn planted in our neighborhood did not come up after replanting and the owners of the land sowed buckwheat on the ground. Cheapside.

——The Spring Mills Mystery.—Since the suicide of A. J. Young, there have been many rumors and conjectures as to the causes that lead him to put an end to his life. We have not heretofore referred to these reports, and would not now, were it not that they are going abroad, and we think it is time that some of them be corrected. It is alleged that a Mr. Kennely, while sick, had made a confession to Dr. Van Valzah, of two murders committed in which Mr. Young should have had a hand, and one of these was the murder of a sub-contractor on the railroad, named Switzer, who had suddenly disappeared at Spring Mills while he had some $1500 to $2000 in his possession which he had drawn to pay off hands with. We have it from reliable authority that Dr. Van Valzah denies that Mr. Kennelly made any confession at all to him. Hence we wish to correct so much of that story. It is a fact that Mr. Switzer disappeared, and that some of his debts remained unpaid, and also that his horse remain there and was afterwards sold at con stable's sale to satisfy some claims, but the horse was of little value. It has been ascertained that not over $600 was drawn by any railroader at any one time, and that amount was drawn by Mr. Van Dyke, and if Mr. Switzer drew any it was a less sum, and it is not at all likely that he possessed as large a sum of money when he disappeared, as rumor has it, and it is supposed by many that he took French leave himself with what funds he had leaving the hands minus their wages. Rumor has it that his brains were knocked out, by certain parties in Gregg twp., and that his body was sunk in the deep sink or spring near Duncan's store. There is as yet no foundation for this story and we trust there never will be, and it has thus far arisen from imagination and conjecture, and traveled until it has got to be repeated as fact, and has been gathering as it traveled. All the talk arising since the recent melancholy suicide there, is but idle conjecture without facts to go upon, notwithstanding there is something mysterious and hidden which drove Mr. Young to commit suicide, and pronounce himself "the innocent victim of a conspiracy." Time may reveal it all, while present rumor may be far from the mark and only do injustice.

Since the above was in type we have received the following communication from Spring Mills:

SPRING MILLS, June 18th, 1873.

MR. EDITOR:—There are many absurd stories in circulation throughout this county, concerning the late tragic affair at this place; but the following is an outrageous scandal. It is stated that a certain old German who worked in this locality, on the L. C. & S. C. RR., has been missing and that Stephen Kennelly being sick and not expecting to live long, made confession that he and several others waylaid the German and sunk him in the large spring at this place.

This is a base and positively contemptible slander, grossly defamatory of Mr. K. and others, and is utterly false in every particular. Mr. K. has made no such confession and has never been guilty of any crime whatever. He has been a life long resident of this place, is a peaceable and honorable man and good citizen, is a consistent member of the M. E. church, and is much respected in this community.

This scandal is the outgrowth of the recent exciting occurence at this place, and it is denounced by every intelligent man in the community. In this case the legal maxim may be reversed and innocence verified by stating the fact that the supposed victim of the above supposed crime is known to be in existence, being at present employed near Lock Haven on the P. & E. RR when any that are troubled by his absence from this locality can find him. JUSTICE.

— TRAGICAL DEATH OF D. DOBBINS MCKEAN.—We announce with much sorrow, says the Lock Haven Republican, the death of Mr. D. Dobbins McKean, formerly of Nittany Valley, at Vinton, Iowa, on the 10th, inst. Last fall Mr. McKean sold out his property in Nittany, and in April last removed with his family to Iowa to engage in the cattle trade, but he found the price too high for profitable investment, and recently made arrangements, through the persuasion of his nephew, Mr. Millard McKean, of Beech Creek, to return and invest his capital there. His intention was to leave Iowa on Thursday of this week, and to arrive here next Saturday. But on Tuesday, the 10th inst., his son, a lad of 13 years, persuaded him to go pigeon hunting in the woods, They had been gone about an hour when the lad came running to the house, and stated that his father was dead. The family ran to the spot where Mr. McKean was lying, about a quarter of a mile from the house, and found him still breathing though unconscious. He had evidently tripped upon a root and fallen forward, and the gun, having caught upon a twig, had discharged, the shot taking effect in his forehead. The neighbors quickly gathered and carried him to the house upon a lounge, but he expired upon the way. His remains were brought to Hublersburg, Centre county, last week, and buried in the old family burial ground. He leaves a wife and nine children, all of whom returned with their father's remains, and will reside at Nittany hereafter.

For the Reporter.

TREASURER.

ED. REPORTER:—Allow me to recommend an honest, life-long democrat, one who has done yeoman service in the ranks of our party for the last twenty years, for County Treasurer. I have reference to Thomas Yearick, of Aaronsburg, a gentleman of spotless character, and eminently qualified for the position. Mr. Yearick came within a vote or two of making the nomination, twe years ago, and it is but an act of justice to an honest, faithful, upright and hardworking democrat, to nominate Mr. Yearick for County Treasurer, this year. JUSTICE.

—THE CENTRE COUNTY NORMAL INSTITUTE.—The eighth annual session will be held at Centre Hall, commencing on Tuesday, July 22nd All teachers and those preparing to teach are cordially invited to attend.

Centre County can boast of many first-class teachers, but we have not enough of these to supply all our schools, and are obliged annually to employ those who are scarcely as well qualified as some of their pupils, and who know little or nothing about the science of teaching. The result of this is poor schools—too dear at any price, or total failure. A higher standard must be reached. The people demand it, and directors are becoming more exacting Salaries are graded in proportion to ability, and as the number of competent teachers increases, poorly qualified ones will find it difficult to secure situations at any price.

Prof. C. W. Bishel, now teaching in the Cumberland Valley State Normal School and so well known to our teachers, has been engaged to assist the County Superintendent in conducting the Institute.

The Literary Societies—The Excelsior and Eureka—will meet once a week.

Daily instructions will be given in methods of management, and methods of teaching. Special attention will be given to Vocal Music, Physiology and drawing.

All the books used can be procured at Centre Hall. Tuition will range from $6 to $10,—five dollars to be paid in advance and remainder during term. Ample provision has been made to accommodate all who may attend—price of board and furnished rooms per week $3. Students upon arrival will please call upon the teachers who will designate suitable boarding places. R. M. MAGEE,
Co, Supt.
June26-3t

——On last Tuesday we had a few refreshing showers of rain, which moistened the ground but very little.

——Benj. Arney, of near this place, reports that he has plenty of clover stocks that measure over 41 inches in length and wheat that measures 6 feet in length. Good for Ben, he knows how to bring down a squirrel too.

——The editor being absent all this week—having gone to the coal regions—the readers will excuse any errors that may occur in this issue.

——Dr. Ellis Greene who practiced medicine in Bellefonte, and Centre county for over thirty years, recently went to Boston to visit his son, Oscar Greene, Esq. He was taken ill there and died.

——Last week, we published, in the Reporter, a marriage notice of Mr G. L. Lee, and Miss Nannie Kemp, both of Centre Hill. Mr. Lee wishes us to correct this statement, and says it is false and untrue. We are sorry for the mistake, and hope he may find the guilty one and bring him to justice.

——A CENTENNARIAN.—Our pleasant, serene friend, Squire M. D. Rockey, of Sugar Valley, returned with his wife a few days since from a month's visit to Illinois and Wisconsin, where he has two or three brothers and a sister living. At Rock Grove, Stevenson county, Ill., his aged mother resides, and if the old lady should live till the 16th of August, 1873, she will have arrived at the ripe old age of *one hundred years!* He found her in fair health. She moves about her room with out a cane, sees without a glass, hears well and converses freely though somewhat feebly. She was born, reared and married in Maryland. (Her husband, Barnet Rocky, died in his 75th year.) They moved to Centre county, Potter township, near the Old Forts, about sixty-one years ago. About eleven years thereafter, or fifty years ago, they moved to Sugar Valley, and there lived till about nineteen years since, when she moved to Venango county, lived there three years and then moved to Illinois, where she is now a resident with her daughter, Mrs. Susannah Meyer.—*Clinton Democrat.*

For the Reporter.

On last Saturday, the Loop turned out in all its glory and mirth—the young, the old and beautiful—with bright hearts, and baskets ladened with the sweet delicacies of nature—to the beautiful woods known as Pine Grove, to try to out rival anything in the pic-nic line that has yet been held in their neighborhood. The day was a lovely one, although very warm. How they made that grove echo with their merry shouts of joy and laughter, that made the sad-hearted feel that there is an unbounded pleasure at such a gathering as this.

For the Reporter.

I Want to be a Rioter.

BY J. D. JOHNSON.

I want to be a rioter,
And chief among the band,
Usurp the power of civil law,
Enacted by our land;
I would set this civil nation wild,
And call it only sport,
And raise a row in the towns,
As they did in Williamsport;
And at defiance I would set,
The officers of law,
And laugh to scorn the judge that sat,
My sentence for to draw.
And jury too I would not need,
To help him state my crime,
But only ask and is this all,
And only "one year's" time?
You men of courts must not forget,
This is the fastest age,
And all the chief of rioters,
Have a place on History's page,
Think o'er the crime and justice too,
I know you have no doubt,
But e're you have half thought this through,
The chief is pardoned out.
He marches home in quietude,
And peaceful as a lamb,
Which makes our citizens all think,
Our courts are only "sham."
When Yerkes steps so boldly up,
And says not quite so fast,
You have not heard of all the news,
For mercy's come at last;
Now Bennett's men who stole his cash,
Are not among this crew,
For rioters and thieves you know,
Their pardons are not few;
When you become a criminal,
And judged by justice's stand,
Be sure you are in politics,
Of the party in command.
Then all your crimes are set aside,
And buried with the part,
Until the Resurection Day,
When justice comes at last.
Then woe unto the rioter,
And chief among the band;
And woe to the chief magistrate,
Usurper of our land.

SOUTH EASTON, PA., June 9, '73.

NEWSPAPER POSTAGE.—After the 30th of June next a postal charge of five cents per quarter, or twenty cents per year, will de made upon all weekly newspapers passing through the mails whether delivered in the county where printed or elsewhere the following are the rates quarterly in advance, either at the mailing or delivery office:

Dailies	35 cts
Six times a week	30 cts
Tri-weeklies	15 cts
Semi-weeklies	10 cts
Weeklies	5 cts
Semi-monthlies, not over 4 ozs.	6 cts
Monthlies, not over 4 ozs.	3cts
Quarterlies, not over 4 ozs.	1 cts

It is generally believed that the next Congress will restore the free circulation of newspapers in counties where printed, in consequence of which we advise our readers to pay by the quarter which will be on the Reporter only five cents.

——Subscribers to the Reporter who get their papers at the Centre Hall postoffice, can save postage by getting them at Wolf's store after July 1st, and giving us notice accordingly

A Man Supposed to be Dead Returns Home.

New York, June 28. J. E. Van Doorenson of Rev. L. H. Van Doren, of Boonton, New Jersey, missing some eight months ago, has turned up. A letter has been received from him dated at Rotterdam, in which he says he left his home in Brooklyn for a day's gunning. While ducking near Fire Island his boat was capsized and his companions drowned Clinging to the bottom of the upturned boat he drifted out to sea, and on the following morning, when almost exhausted, was picked up by a Swedish bark bound for Buenos Ayres. When fifty four days out the Swede boarded a British bark, bound from Pacific to Rotterdam and all consenting, young Van Doren was transferred and carried to Rotterdam, and from which place he proposed to sail immediately to meet his wife and children in Brooklyn, who have mourned for him as dead for several months.

MARRIAGES.

On May 18, by Rev. G. W. Snyder, Mr. Jesse Kerns, of Lamar township, and Miss Sallie A. Eisaman of Madisonburg.

On 11th, at Mifflinburg, Mr Charles Willow, formerly of Millheim, and Miss Anna Eckert, of Northumberland, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of John Reynolds, of Miles twp., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement to Mr. JOHN WOLF, of Miles twp., to whom I have given a power of Attorney, to transact all business for said estate.
CHRISTIANA REYNOLDS,
June26-6t Executrix.

SOMETHING NEW! Mr. J. C. Springer has opened, at Centre Hall, opposite the bank, an ICE CREAM, CONFECTIONERY and SHAVING SALOON! Nicely flavored Icecream to be had every Saturday, and a full assortment of Confectioneries and Cigars always on hand.

Call in if you want a nice, clean Shave, or wish your hair trimmed in style. Mr. S. will be thankful for a liberal share of public patronage. 19jul m

HAYRAKES.—IMPORTANT NOTICE.—All farmers having a Laurelton Hayrake, are hereby respectfully notified, that the undersigned is willing to put the NOVELTY RAKE alongside of it, for trial, on condition that the Rake doing its work in the most satisfactory manner be purchased. I have ordered 40 Novelty rakes this season, and the greater portion are already engaged, and persons desiring to purchase a Hayrake can have the Novelty on trial, and where it does not render satisfaction, the person having it on trial is not obliged to take it. The undersigned also has for sale a No. 2 Dodge Reaper, which he will sell under price, as he is not agent for the above machine this season All orders by mail attended to.
PHILIP MERSINGER,
June 19-3t. Centre Hall, Pa.

NOTICE!—H. D. VAN PELT & CO. are building a few FIRST CLASS REAPERS and MOWERS, for this season's trade, which they warrant in every respect equal and in some respects superior to any Machine offered in this market, and which they propose to SELL for a little LESS MONEY than any other Machines are sold at. Persons wishing GOOD MACHINES, with the advantages of any repairs handy at home, will do well to examine our Machines before purchasing foreign ones. We will put them all out on trial. 15mym2

SEWING MACHINES.

The sales of Sewing machines in 1872, as reported under oath, in 1873, to owners of the Sewing Machine Patents show that the

SINGER

MANUFACTURING CO.

Last Year Sold

219,758

MACHINES

OR

38,498 more than in 1871,

Ninety per cent. of them being for

FAMILY USE

THIS IS OVER

45,000

More Sewing Machines than were sold by any other company during the same period, and over

ONE QUARTER

of all the Machines sold in 1872.

Principal Office of

The Singer Manufacturing Co.

34 UNION SQUARE.

Philadelphia, office, 1106 Chestnut St.
june26-6m

ANNUAL FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

Receipts and Expenditures of Potter School District for the year ending June 2nd, 1873.

Fred Kurtz, Treasurer in account.

Gross amt. of tax duplicate for school and building purposes		$5281 83
Outstanding tax	$547 51	
Bal on J Bitner due bill	101 62	
Bal due at settlement June 1872	690 47	
Note of Phil. Durst	10 96	
Due bill M'fy comp.	41 46	
Order of W Stump on m'fg comp	60 00	
Amt. received from Benner twp., tuition	20 48	
Amt received Jno Farner col for 1871	213 20	
State appropriation for 1872	407 34	
Amt received from A Reesman on lumber	5 00	
Amt received from tax payers with abatement	3278 80	
Amt received without abatement	155 52	
Amt received from D F Luse, col to date	1300 00	
Int. on Phil. Durst note	34 85	
Total receipts		$6319 70

EXPENDITURES.

Paid teachers' salary	3273 44	
" for lot, deed and surveying, for school house at Churchville	102 00	
" H R Smith for new school house and posts for fencing lot	4106 00	
" S S Farner first payment for school house at Centre Hall	600 00	
" A. & S. S RR. Co., for 30590 lbs coal	43 34	
" Shortlidge & Co for 13570 lbs coal	44 12	
" J. R. & C. T. Alexander for 4180 lbs coal	13 58	
" for hauling coal	65 84	
" for wood furnished at 10 school houses	158 00	
" for kindling wood	14 00	
" Durst & Harlacher rent for school room Centre Hall 1st month	8 00	
" Henry Royer lease of school lot	1 50	
" Samuel Stover for 2 coal stoves	42 00	
" A Reesman for stove, pipe, elbows, and repairing stove	27 65	
" for repairing school-houses, & furniture	73 79	
" for glass, brooms, bolts locks, buckets, &c., for all the school houses in the district	60 92	
" S S Farner for building two coal boxes	16 00	
" for Penn'a District Register	5 00	
" Geo Stover for filling duplicate	5 00	
" Fred Kurtz for advertising	8 50	
" Centre Hall m'fg comp for repairing stove	7 51	
" J. J. Arney for stationary and postage	1 00	
" salary for Sec stationary and postage	31 00	
5 per cent. abatement on $3278.80	166 94	
Commission of Treasurer 2 per cent. on $5708 19	114 16	
		$5986 29
Balance in Treasury		$333 41
M'fg company note	52 49	
Jno Bitner note	20 00	
Phil. Durst note	10 83	
Cash	250 09	
		333 41
Bal. in and due treasury.		
Outstanding tax in duplicate for 1871, Jno. Farner col	96 59	
Exoneration and errors	84 79	
		11 80
Due Treasurer		
" from Benner twp tuition	20 52	
" from Harris twp tuition	11 40	
" from Gregg " "	22 80	
Outstanding tax for 1872 D F Luse col	547 51	
Total in and due treasury from sources		$947 44

PETER HOFFER,
President.
W. W. ROYER,
Sec'y.

We the undersigned Auditors have examined the above accounts, and find them to be correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.

W. W. LOVE,
JAS. M'CLINTIC,
J. M. GILLILAND,
Auditors.
June 12-3t

THE NEW GAME AND FISH LAW.—Many changes were made in the Game and Fish laws during the last session of the Legislature. That our readers may be thoroughly posted on these points, and thus avoid making themselves liable to a prosecution through ignorance of the law, we publish the following summary of the late act defining the time and manner in which fish and game of various kinds may be taken within the jurisdiction of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

GAME.

No person shall pursue or kill any deer, save only from the first day of September to the first day of January, in any year. The pursuit of deer with dogs is forbidden at all times. Trapping of deer, except for family use, is also forbidden. The penalty for the violation of the above law is a fine of $50. Any constable or town official may kill any dog that habitually pursues deer, and the owner thereof is liable to a penalty of $10 for each deer or fawn killed by such dog. *Provided*, That so much of this section as prohibits the running of deer with dogs shall not apply to the counties of Centre, Clinton, Fayette, Schuykill and Wyoming.

Gray, Black and Fox Squirrels may be killed only from the first day of July until the first day of January, in each year. The penalty for violation of this act is a fine of $5 for each squirrel killed out of season.

Rabbits may be killed from the first day of October until the first day of February, in any year. The penalty for killing out of season is $5, for each rabbit so killed. Hunting rabbits with a ferret is forbidden under a penalty of $10 for each rabbit so killed.

Wild Turkeys may be killed from the first day of October until the first day of January of each year. The penalty for killing out of season is $10 for each Turkey so killed.

Snipe may be killed from the first day of September until the twentieth day of April of each year. The penalty for killing out of season is $10 for each Snipe so killed.

Woodcock may be killed from the first day of August until the first day of January of any year. Penalty of $10 for each Woodcock killed out of season.

Field Plover may be killed from the first day of August until the first day January. Penalty of $10 for each Plover killed out of season.

No person shall kill, or expose for sale, or have in his or her possession after the same has been killed, any Quail or Virginia Partridge, except only from the first day of November until the first day of January of any year. The penalty for killing out of season is $10 for each Partridge so killed.

No person shall kill or trap or have in their possession after the same is killed, any Robin, Nighthawk, Sparrow, Lark, Swallow, Cat-bird, Blue-bird, or any other insectiverous bird, at any time, under a penalty of $5 for each bird so killed.

No person shall rob or destroy the nest or eggs of any wild bird, excepting such birds as are destructive of game and insectiverous birds, under a penalty of $10 for each offence.

No person shall, at any time or place, take any Wild Turkey, Partridge or Quail, or Woodcock by means of any blind, trap, net or any device whatever, under a penalty of $10 for every bird so taken. *Provided* that nothing in this section shall prevent the trapping of game, for propagation or preservation over winter, from the 20th of December to the 1st day of Februsry next following.

Shooting on Sunday is forbidden under a penalty of $10.

FISH.

No corporation shall throw any culm or coal lirt into any of the waters of this State, under penalty of $50 for each offence, in addition to liability for all damages inflicted.

No person shall at any time catch any speckled trout with any device, save only with hook and line, or place any set-lines in waters inhabited by them, under a penalty for $25 for each offence.

It shall not be lawful for any person to place any set-net across any of the canals, creeks or rivulets, of this State, under a penalty of $25 for each offence.

In any waters of this State inhabited by trout or bass, it shall not be lawful to catch fish with any net the meshes of which shall not be over three inches, under a penalty of $25.

Salmon or speckled trout may be caught from the first day of April until the fifteenth day of August of each year. Penalty for taking out of season, $10.

Any person tresspassing on any preserve or fish pond is liable to a penalty of $100 to the owner, in addition to damages.

Bass and pike may be caught from the first day of June until the first day of March, with a hook and line. The penalty for taking out of season, or in any other manner than by hook or line, $25 for each offence.

No person shall catch any trout, bass or other fish in any of the waters of this state by shutting or drawing small nets or seins therein, when the water shall be partly or wholly drawn off, under a penalty of $25 for each offence.

In all cases where the shooting of game or catching of fish is prohibited in any county or counties, for a fixed term of years, by special act, nothing in the above act shall be constructed to alter or invalidate such special acts.

It shall be the duty of the Mayors and Burgesses of the cities and towns of this Commonwealth, to require their police and constabulary force, and it is hereby made their duty, and also the duty of the clerks of markets of said towns and cities, to search out and arrest all persons violating any of the provisions of this act. Any person having a knowledge of any of these provisions may make information of the same, and one-half of the penalty shall go to the informer.

JUST READY and FOR SALE AT THE

Clothing Store,

Milroy. A choice assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Fine Black, Blue and other Cloth Dress Suits, Casssimere Dress and business suits.

Linen Pants,
and Vests,
White, Duck Vests,
Alpaca Coats, Pants,
and Overalls for
working men.

Men's and Boys Hats, latest styles of Boots, Shoes, Gaiters and Slippers.

TRUNKS, VALISES, and a full stock of Mens' Furnishing Goods. Prices Low. Come and examine for yourselves, and buy at the Milroy Clothing Store.
jun19tf ZEB. KRISE & BRO.

FARMERS AND TEAMSTERS,

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS!

Curtis' Zink Collar Pads, pronounced by all who have used it, to be the best Collar Pad ever invented.

They are warranted to cure the worst case of sore neck on horses.

For sale by
W. J. M'MANIGAL,
19jun3m at Millheim & Milroy.

UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES.—A fine assortment of Coffin trimmings, just received at Millheim and Milroy Hardware stores. Barr handles, Lace &c., latest styles.
apr10.3m W. J. M'MANIGAL.

AUDITORS' REPORT OF POTTER TWP.

1872, John B Lee, Supervisor, DR		
March 23, To Order on J Spangler	$134,49	
1873 March 24, to amount of duplicate	1008,58	
		$1143,07
1873, Contra, CR,		
March 24; by work	$821,29	
" by tax exonerations,	9,28	
" " Spangler	9,28	
" work by "	9,55	
" services	110,00	
" by order to Sam'l Royer,	183,72	
		$1143,07
1873, JOHN GOODHART, Supervisor, DR,		
March 24, To amount of duplicate,		$619,68
1873, Contra, CR,		
March 24, by work,	$427,55	
" by tax exonerations,	8,08	
" by services, self,	100,00	
" by cash,	5,00	
" by order to successor,	79,07	
		$619,68
1872. DAVID GILLILAND, Overseer, DR,		
March 23, to order from R Lee	$244,21	
" to cash at audit,	50,00	
1873 March 24, to cash H Benskoten dc'd	4,35	
" to rent from G Stover,	15.00	
" to amount of duplicate,	622,38	
		$935,94
1873, Contra, CR		
March 24, by Keeping paupers,	619,15	
" by tax exonerations,	8,16	
" by services, self,	50,00	
" by percentage,	31,11	
" by 3 trips to Bellefonte,	5,00	
" by cash at audit,	20,00	
" by amount due twp at settlement,	202,52	
		$935,94
1872, JOHN HOSTERMAN, Overseer, DR,		
March 23, to order from J A Keller,	$79,65	
" to cash at audit,	70,00	
1873 March 24, to am't of duplicate,	741,59	
" to cash from R Lee	16,00	
		$907,24
1872, Contra, CR,		
March 23, paid William Harkins at audit,	$80,00	
" 24, by keeping paupers,	635,44	
" by tax exoneration,	1,51	
" by services, self,	30,00	
" by per centage,	37,07	
" by paid on Doctor Neff's bill,	25,01	
" by cash at audit,	5,00	
" by amount due at settlement,	143,21	
		$907,24
AUDITORS, DR,		
1873 March 24, to cash from tw'p officers,	$30,00	
" to do from David Gilliland,	3,00	
		$33,00
1873, Contra, CR,		
March 24, paid F Kurtz for printing,	$16,50	
" do W W Love, auditor	2,00	
" do Jas M'Clintick, "	2,00	
" do Jos Gilliland, "	2,00	
" do W A Kerr, clerk,	2,00	
" auditing school account 1872,	4,00	
Room rent,	1,00	
Township Book,	3,50	
		$33,00

We, the undersigned, Auditors of Potter township, certify that we have examined the above accounts and testify to the correctness of the same.

W. W. LOVE.
JAMES M'CLINTIC.
W. A. KERR, JOSEPH GILLILAND
Clerk. Auditors.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1,65, Red 160....Rye..... 75.....Corn 50 ....Oats 35.....Barley 60. 70.....Cloverseed 5,00 .....Potatoes 45. Lard per pound 7.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 15.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS

White wheat 1,65....Red wheat 1,60....Rye 65.....Corn 42.....Oats 35.....Barley 60..... Cloverseed 5,00.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 50 per sack, Bacon 10c.....Ham 15.....Butter 15... Eggs 15.....Plaster 9 50

RETAIL PRICE LIST

JOBBING AND COMMISSION HOUSE

OF BURNSIDE & THOMAS,

Bellefonte, Pa.

2 good Cigars for	5cts
White sugars per pound	13cts
Demarara sugar per pound	13cts
Rio coffee	25cts
Arbuckles brown coffee per pound	30cts
Best washing soaps per pound	6, 7 & 8cts
Best starch per pound	10cts
Best bright Navy tobacco per pound	50cts
Best Black Navy tobacco	50cts
" double thick and bright and black	35cts
Fine cut chewing tobacco per pound	80cts
Best sugar-cured Hams per pound	17cts
No. 1 black pepper per pound	30cts
Molasses per gallon	60cts
Large size dairy Salt per sack	15cts
Molasses per gallon	60cts

Coal oil in 5 gal. lots 35cts. per gallon best article.

Mackeral without heads and all kind of mackeral and Herring at city prices.

Double X X white, drips 80cts per gallon, in 5 gallon lots 5cts a gallon less.

1000 other articles too numerous to mention, cheap. Men's stogies, heavy shoes at $1.35 per pair. They have the largest and cheapest stock of goods ever offered to the public. If you want to

SAVE 20 TO 50 PER CENT.

GO TO BURNSIDE & THOMAS

opposite the Bush House. All kinds of whole packages at less prices.

Wages FOR ALL WHO ARE Willing to Work. Any person, old or young, of either sex, can make from $10 to $50 per week, at home day or evening. Wanted by all. Suitable to either City or Country, and any season of the year. This is a rare opportunity for those who are out of work, and out of money, to make an independent living. No capital being required. Our pamphlet "HOW TO MAKE A LIVING," giving full instructions, sent on receipt of 10 cents. Address, A. BURTON & CO., Morrisania, Westchester Co, N.Y.

AGENTS WANTED everywhere to sell our new and novel Embroidering Machine, send for Illustrated Circular, to the McKee Manufacturing Company, 320 Broadway, New York.

THE PARLOR COMPANION.

Every Lady wants one!
Every Man ought to have one!
Sent on receipt of Ten Cents. Address, L. F. HYDE & CO., 126 Seventh Avenue, New York.

BON-TON FLIRTATION SIGNALS.

Sent on receipt of 25 cts. Unique Printing and Publishing House, 36 Vesey street, New York.

THE BECKWITH $20 PORTABLE Family Sewing Machine, on 30 days Trial; many advantages over all. Satisfaction guaranteed, or $20 refunded. Sent complete, with full directions. Beckwith Sewing Machine Co., 862 Broadway, N. Y.

THE NEW ELASTIC TRUSS—An important invention. It retains the Rupture at all times and under the hardest exercise or severest strain. It is worn with comfort, and if kept on night and day, effects a permanent cure in a few weeks. Sold cheap, and sent by Mail when requested, circulars free, (when ordered by letter sent to The Elastic Truss Co., No. 683 Broadway, N. Y. City. Nobody uses Metal Spring Trusses; too painful; they slip off too frequently. 1 may5, cow

HOUSE and LOT FOR SALE.—A lot of ground, at Potter's Mills, thereon erected a two-story dwelling House, with good Wagonmaker Shop, a good Stable, and all necessary outbuildings, is offered at private sale, on reasonable terms. There is a well of never failing water, with pump, near the door. For further particulars apply to MRS. KATE SHAFER,
17apr3m Potters Mills.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Elizabeth Heckman, late of Gregg twp., dec'd. have been granted to the undersigned, who requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.
JOHN F. HECKMAN,
junh 12-6t Adm'r.

—LIME!—Mr. George Koch has taken charge of the Lime kiln, near Centre Hall and will constantly keep on hand a good quality of Lime Mr. Koch can be found at the kiln at any time during the day, to wait upon customers. my16

I. Guggenheimer.

NEW ARRANGEMENT!

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER, having purchased the entire stock of the late firm of Sussman & Gugganheimer, except the Leather and Shoe-findings, has filled up his shelves with a lot of

SPLENDID NEW GOODS,

embracing

READY MADE CLOTHING,

DRESS GOODS,

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS & CAPS,

AND FANCY ARTICLES

and is now prepared to accomodate all his old customers, and to welcome all new ones who may favor him with their patronage. He feels safe in saying that he can please the most fastidious Call and see.

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER.

P. S.—Mr. Sussman still continues to deal in LEATHER AND SHOE-FINDINGS, CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEEDS, in the old room, where he may always be found. 12ap.tf.

C. F. Herlacher N. Cronmiller.

NEW GOODS!

FRES

Farm, Garden and Household.

The Great Proportion of Innutritious Hay.

A man who once kept several cows in this village and sold their milk once asked me as I was receiving a load of hay : "How come you to be so lucky as to get such a capital load of hay ? It is the best I have yet seen, except that I cut and cured myself." The farmer from whom I got it brought in, like all the rest of the hay sellers, a load of late cut timothy and clover, full of docks and thistles. I asked him if he had no early cut clover. He replied : "I have some timothy, cut green and cured thirty-six hours in cock, but I have reserved it for my own use." I paid him $10 a ton for a load of it, the present rate being $8, and this was the hay referred to. Our best farmers cut clover in bloom for hay and get seed from the second crop, but they feed all their hay to their farm stock. Once, after wheat harvest, I saw a farmer on Buffalo Creek cutting a large field of dead, ripe timothy and clover with a machine ; it was so dry it needed no curing, but was put directly in stack. I asked the farmer if he let all his hay crop thus lose its juices before he cut it. He replied, "It will sell just as well in Buffalo." But this man did not do like another farmer who sold his hay in Buffalo, haul back to his farm a load of cattle-yard dung for every load of hay thus sold, thereby keeping up the productiveness of his farm, which enabled him to buy a large tract in Michigan, where he had settled his children, and was then on the way to visit them.—*Exchange.*

Steady and Sure.

As a general thing, says the *Tribune*, farmers need no quality more than stability. Even some of the most intellectual farmers get discouraged, or we may say upset, by low prices, and they change to something that sells higher. This has been illustrated for the last 30 years with reference to sheep, for so soon as the price of wool declined great numbers who had large and good flocks sold every head for what they could get, and turned their attention to something else. Quite likely they take up sheep again in five or six years, and then sell them all off as prices decline, but as they were never ready when prices were high they made no money. On the contrary, these men who have stuck to sheep, year after year, unconcerned whether prices were high or low, have become independent because when prices were high they made large sums, and when low they did not lose, beside their land all the while grew richer. The same is to be said of general crops providing the soil is suitable ; and one is certain to make money in the long run by being steady. Another great advantage to be named by sticking to one thing arises from the skill that is gained, and without it no progress can be made. It is certainly the truth that the sturdy farmers have the best sheep and cattle, the best wheat, corn, oats, and potatoes, because he has learned by long experience exactly how to go to work, and he has risen to the dignity of applying science to his profession.

How to Cook Beans.

This is the way the down East lumbermen cook their beans, who eat them twice a day for four or five months each year : Take one quart of beans ; first soak, if pea beans, until they are swelled full ; it will take one night certain ; if yellow-eyes, parboil until the skins crack open when blown upon with the breath ; drain off the water, put about two-thirds the beans in the pot, put in one to one and a half pounds fat salt pork, then the rest of the beans ; bake not less than twelve hours, first covering the beans with hot water. These are genuine Yankee pork and beans. The way they are cooked in the woods is this : A hole is dug in the ground, filled with hot coals, the bean pot put on, filled around with coals, and covered with hot ashes, where it remains from about 3 P. M. until breakfast the following morning—about fourteen or fifteen hours. There are probably more beans eaten in Maine than in the whole State of New York.

Prevention of Hog Cholera.

The *Rural World* says that one of the largest hog breeders in Missouri, who frequently has several hundred head at once, never has any sick. He gives them salt, just as he does other stock. In cooking food for hogs—which he does in a large wooden boiler holding thirty or forty bushels—he has the coals and ashes thrown in the boiler and boiled with the food. He also sometimes puts in salt and sulphur. His hogs eat burnt charcoal as freely as they do corn. They are sheltered from the cold and storms by movable sheds. Occasionally, he dissolves copperas (sulphate of iron) in water, and mixes it with their food. This destroys internal worms and is also a tonic. Hogs are as subject to colds and pneumonia as human beings. The internal organs of the hog more closely resembles those of man than any other animal.

How to Make Cheap Frames.

Cut strips of stiff pasteboard about an inch wide the desired length, clip the ends to a point, and cover with any nice black cloth, like broadcloth or fine cassimere ; lap the ends at the corners of the frame, and fasten with a white or gilt button. Bind your picture and glass together with strips of gummed paper and glue, on to the frame. Hang against a white wall. Bronzed paper, which can be bought for eight cents a sheet, may be used instead of cloth, in which case a short strip across the corners of the frame is a great addition to its comeliness.

Heroines and Heroines.

We read of the golden deeds of those noble women whose names are known in the uttermost parts of the earth, and feel proud of them, and do them homage. These high, heroic minds—these self-appointed martyrs—claim our highest respect. But there is another heroism than that which is seen of all the world—a heroism rare among men, common among women—women of whom the world never hears ; who, if the world discovered them, would only draw the veil more closely over their faces and their hearts, and entreat to be left alone with God. How many thousand true heroines may exist now of whom we shall never hear ! But still they are there. They sow in secret the seed of which we pluck the flower and eat the fruit ; and know not that we pass the sower daily in the street—perhaps some humble, ill-dressed woman, earning painfully her own small sustenance. She who nurses a bedridden mother instead of sending her to the work-house. She who spends her heart and her money on a drunken father, a reckless brother, or the orphans of a kinsman or a friend. She who—but why go on with the long list of great little heroism, save to commemorate one more form of great little heroism—the commonest, and yet the least remembered of all—namely, the heroism of an average mother ? Ah ! when I think of this last broad fact, I gather hope again for poor humanity ; and this dark world looks bright, this diseased world looks wholesome to me once more—because whatever else it is or is not full of, it is at least full of mothers.

No Union of the Churches.

A number of private letters which have been received at Baltimore from leading members of the Southern Presbyterian Assembly lately in session at Little Rock, indicates that the Southern Assembly was almost unanimously averse to a union with the Northern Church. They received the overtures of the Northern Assembly with coldness, and, while they considered the subject of union with some other body, their general impression was toward a consolidation with the Dutch Reformed Church. Some of the leading men were inclined to accept the overtures of the Northern Assembly, but they were so overruled that they were obliged to abandon their own ideas in favor of reunion.

An awkward man, attempting to carve a goose, dropped it on the floor. "There, now," exclaimed his wife, "we've lost our dinner." Oh, no, my dear," answered he, "it's safe—I have my foot on it."

Slaughter-House Butter.

Orange County Butter that Comes Direct from the City Slaughter Houses.

A company has been organized in this city, the New York *Sun* tells us, with a capital of $500,000, for the manufacture of butter. It is claimed that the butter is genuine, the means of producing it being alone artificial ; in other words, the discoverer affirms that the article is not merely butyrous, but in every respect the complete and perfect thing, as agreeable, nutritious, and usable as the best Orange county butter. A gentleman of recognized ability as a chemist is the fortunate introducer of this new wonder. Several persons of wealth have bought stock, and in a week or two the manufacture will be conducted on a very large scale. The temporary offices of the Oleo-Margarine Manufacturing Company, as the corporation is called, are at 40 Broadway and their manufactory in Forty-fifth street. Arrangements have been made for securing better accommodations in Fiftieth street, and very soon the market will be supplied with the new product. At present the demand for the article is so great that it is beyond the capacity of the company to supply it. The profits are expected to be over one hundred per cent.

As this city-made Orange county butter is used in many of the most fashionable hotels and restaurants, both for cooking and for the table, it may be interesting to our readers to learn something of the method in which it is made. In the first place agents are employed to visit the slaughter houses and to buy up all the beef fat usually styled suet. This suet is carted to the butter factory and cleansed. Then it is put into ordinary meat choppers and minced fine. It is afterward placed in a boiler with as much water in bulk as itself. A steam pipe is introduced among the particles of the suet and they are melted. The refuse or membrane goes to the bottom of the water, the oily substance floats and is removed. This latter consists of butter matter and stearine. A temperature of 80 degrees melts the former and leaves the stearine at the bottom. The butter matter, or cream, is drawn off ; then about thirteen per cent. of fresh milk is added and the necessary salt, and the whole is churned for ten or fifteen minutes. The result is Orange county butter at about one-half the usual cost.

The stearine is sold at twelve cents a pound to the candle maker, and the refuse at seven cents a pound to the manufacturer of food for cattle.

All the leading steamship lines between here and Europe are to be supplied this summer with the newly invented butter. In taste and appearance it is precisely similar to the finest country butter, made from the milk of live cows. Several of the leading men in the butter trade have purchased stock, as have also many of the presidents of the steamship lines and the proprietors of the leading city hotels. Prof. R. Ogden Doremus has testified to the success of the new method of butter manufacture, and prophesies great prosperity for the new corporation. Prof. Paraf, the discoverer, expects that the new product will drive live cow butter out of the market altogether. The few unscientific outsiders who are acquainted with the facts now first made public, regard the whole thing with amazement. It seems extremely odd to them that the same carcass which furnishes a fresh steak for breakfast should also supply the Orange county butter which they spread upon their accompanying hot rolls.

The Capture of Capt. Jack.

The story of the capture of Jack, the Modoc chief, is told as follows by an army correspondent : A series of prolonged yells and cheers aroused the camp from a pleasant siesta. Generals Davis and Wheaton and the other officers and all the men rushed from the house and tents to find the cause of the uproar, and at once the whole camp was in commotion. Down the level plain north of the house was a grand cavalcade of mounted horsemen. The steeds rushed forward at once at a furious rate, and soon neared the groups of spectators scattered about the premises. "Captain Jack is captured," shouted a sturdy sergeant. Again the valley echoed with cheers and yells. The mounted command was that of Perry. He had returned from a scout of twenty-three hours, three miles above the mouth of Willow Creek. At half-past ten o'clock in the morning the Warm Spring scouts struck a trail, and after a brief search the Modocs were discovered. Colonel Perry surrounded the Indian retreat. His men were bound to fight. Suddenly a Modoc shot out from the rocks with a white flag. He met a Warm Spring Indian, and said Captain Jack wanted to surrender. Three scouts were sent to meet Captain Jack. He came out cautiously, glanced about him a moment, and then, as if giving up all hopes, came forward, and held out his hand to his visitors. Then two of his warriors, five squaws, and seven children, darted forth and joined him in the surrender. The command that made this famous scout was the first squadron of the First Cavalry. Captain Jack is about forty years old. He is five feet eight inches high and compactly built. He has a large and well-formed face, full of individuality. Although dressed in old clothes, he looks every inch a chief. He does not speak to any one. The Modocs are grouped in the field near the house, and surrounded by a guard. Spectators peer into Captain Jack's face with eager interest, but he heeds them not. He is still as a statue.

The Hat Swindle.

The Chicago *Tribune* gives an account of a confidence game that is being practiced in that city at present. An old hat worth fifty cents is carefully done up in a box and taken to the residence of some gentleman whose name is in the directory, always at an hour when the gentleman is not at home. The messenger presents the hat to the lady of the house, and says Mr. ——— has purchased the hat and paid one dollar on it, giving orders to present the bill for the balance when the hat is sent up. The lady looks at the bill, pays it, and the messenger departs with the money. The wrath of the gentleman on coming home and finding a beaver which would disgrace a third-rate pawn-shop can be imagined. The trick has been unusually successful. At one house where the messenger arrived with his hat, the lady surveyed the bill, but having no ready money to squander on plug hats for her husband, gave the man an order on the grocery for $4.50. The beauty took the order, changed it to $14.50, took it to the grocery store and had it cashed.

The Farmers' National Congress.

In the National Agricultural Congress of the United States at Indianapolis, the Committee on Agricultural Colleges reported for adoption a resolution approving and endorsing the efforts now being made to secure additional aid from Congress for colleges established under the land grant of 1862.

An adverse minority report being offered the report was tabled.

The Committee on Miscellaneous Business reported a series of resolutions declaring the efforts of any class to increase or decrease the value of labor, or the product of labor, as pernicious in their influence and against the interests of farmers ; that the eight-hour law is unwise, unjust, and a disturbing element in the business of the whole country, and ought to be repealed.

The resolutions were rejected by a large majority.

A lengthy report from the Committee on Transportation was referred back for modification, and the Congress then adjourned.

WHAT THOSE GRANGERS MEAN.—George Kimball, of Kansas, has been sick and unable to do his farm work this spring. Seventeen of the Burrook Grangers rigged their teams on Monday and broke up twenty-seven acres of ground and left it ready for planting. There is something practical in that kind of Grange-work, and it has a smack of brotherly kindness in it that would make almost any half-decent man want to be a farmer and a Granger.

The Devil Fish.

What an English Professor says of the Affair.

Professor Lee says of the Devil fish: The arms of the octopus are not used as weapons of constriction, compression, or suffocation. They are eight tapering thongs, in ordinary specimens about eighteen inches long, on each of which are mounted, in a double row, numerous sucking disks, which decrease in size toward the tip of the limbs, and act as so many dry cupping-glasses. There are normally about 240 of these suckers on each arm, making a total of about 1,920. I have counted more in some individuals. The cups themselves, by their internal mechanism for air-exhaustion, and consequent pressure of the outer atmosphere, adhere firmly to any substance to which they are applied, whether stone, fish, crustacean, or flesh of man ; but in the octopus they have no power to puncture or lacerate the skin, or to cause blood to flow. They are merely pneumatically prehensile organs, by which the animal's prey is caught and held, by their atmospheric adhesion to the surface of its body. When experimenting on the holding force of an octopus I have allowed it to fix its suckers firmly on my arm and the back of my hand, and by pretending to try to pull them away from its grasp have caused it to exert its utmost power of resistance and retention. The only effect of this has been that the vacuum produced an almost indistinguishable circular mark, corresponding with the edge of the larger disks, and not nearly so distinct as would be caused by the application of a glass tube to the skin, and the partial exhaustion of the air in it by drawing it from the other end by the mouth and tongue. In some of the cephalopods the outer circle of the cups is a horny ring, sharply serrated or dentated around its edge ; and in others, the centre of each cup is provided with a sharp, strong hook, which is plunged deeply into the flesh of slippery prey for the better security of its hold ; but the cuttle-fishes thus furnished are, unlike the octopus, habitually swimmers, instead of rock-crawlers. The sessile arms of the octopods are considerably longer than these of the decapods, or ten-armed cuttle-fishes, but the latter have, in addition to the eight corresponding limbs, two long tentacular arms, which, in some genera, are marvelous in the perfection of their compound apparatus for securing and holding a struggling captive. This arrangement is well suited to their habits and mode of life. Animals purely swimmers, and which hunt and overtake their prey by speed, would be impeded by having to drag after them a bundle of lengthy appendages trailing heavily astern. But a long reach of arm is an advantage, instead of a hindrance, to the octopus ; for, although it can swim on occasion, its ordinary habit is to remain lurking in some favorite cranny—its body thrust for protection well back in the interior of the recess—its bright eyes keenly on the watch ; three or four of its arms firmly attached to the walls of its hiding-place, the others gently waving, gliding, and feeling about in the water, as if to maintain its vigilance and keep itself always on the alert, and in readiness to pounce on any unfortunate wayfarer that may pass near its den. To small fish, crustacean or mollusk, the slightest contact with even one of those little arms is fatal. Instantaneously as pull of trigger brings down a bird, or touch of electric wire explodes a torpedo or mining fuse, the pistons of the series of suckers are simultaneously drawn inward, the air is removed from the pneumatic holders, and a vacuum created in each ; the victim strives to escape ; a further retraction of the central part of the disk makes all secure ; and, as arm after arm, containing a perfect mitrailleuse of inverted air-guns, takes horrid hold, battery after battery of them is brought to bear, and the pressure of the air is so great that nothing can effect the relaxation of their retentive power but the destruction of the air-pump that works them, or the closing of the throttle-valve by which they are connected with it. M. Hugo gives us the means of estimating the size of the body of the octopus which attacked Gilliatt. He tells us that its arms were 'nearly a metre (39 inches) long.' None of so great dimensions have, I believe, been found in the English Channel, but it is not impossible that such exist. Granting this, the body of such an octopus would not be much larger than a soda-water bottle or a Florence flask, such as olive-oil is sold in ; and so the 'horrible bag, which is a monster,' and into which you are to be inhaled and drawn alive, is but a small affair after all. The sucker, also, which the novelist says ranged from the size of a five-franc piece (which I find to be one and a half inches in diameter) to that of a split pea, would, commencing at the largest of them at the bases of the arms, be from the size of a sixpence to that of the head of the smallest of pins. The plain truth is that the octopus and other cephalopods obtain and eat their food very much like the rapacious birds. They are the falcons of the sea. Some of them, like the Onychoteuthis, strike their prey with talons and suckers also ; others, like the octopus, lay hold of it with suckers alone ; but they all tear the flesh with their beaks, and swallow and digest their food in as unromantic a fashion as does hawk or vulture.

The Death of Dead-Headism.

The Springfield *Republican* says :—The widely-extended prevalence and gross abuses of "dead-headism" in this country are producing the natural result of a grand reaction, and the whole system is being fast swept away. The last Congress cut it wholly out of the post-office. From and after the 1st of July, neither paper nor letter nor package of any kind is to be carried in the mails without pay. This abolition of the free privileges of the newspapers is not a very great thing in itself. At the outside it will not bring a-half million dollars into the public treasury, but it enforces a principle which is altogether right, and we regret to see any portion of the press deprecating and denouncing it. The free circulation in the counties was an especial demand of and boon to the country press ; but we do not believe its loss will be found to harm any real good local paper. No man will give up his county paper, if it is made of any value to him for the matter of 20 cents postage. If it is not worth that sum additional to the old price, it is not worth an existence. The payment of postage on their exchanges will generally be regarded at first a greater burden to the newspapers ; but in the end it will prove greatly economical to the press, by reducing the number of exchanges which they send and receive. Nearly every paper has twice or thrice as many exchanges as it really needs.

The Art of Scalping.

The troops in the Modoc region are adopting the savage mode of warfare to some extent. They even scalp their victims on the field, as the account of the late fighting informs us. Since scalps are to be among the trophies of modern warfare it is well to know how they are taken, cured and preserved. General Custer introduces the subject. He says:

"These scalps, according to the barbarous custom, were not composed of the entire covering of the head, but of a small surface surrounding the crown, and usually from three to four inches in diameter, constituting what is termed the scalp lock. To preserve the scalp from decay, a small hoop of about double the diameter of the scalp is prepared from a small withe, which grows on the banks of some of the streams of the West. The scalp is placed inside the hoop and properly stretched by a net hoop.

"After being properly cured, the dried fleshy portion of the scalp is ornamented in bright colors, according to the taste of the captor, sometimes the addition of beads of bright and varied colors being made to heighten the effect. In other instances the hair is dyed, either to a beautiful yellow or golden or to crimson."

A Scene in Boston.

Recently a young man, poorly but neatly clad, applied for lodgings at a police station, stating that he had just arrived in the city, and was penniless and heart-broken. He was slowly dying with consumption, and, alone in the cold world he sought only a place to remain until he died. His cheeks were sunken, and his hollow voice too plainly proved the truth of his story. "I can do nothing but put you in a warm cell," said the kind-hearted lieutenant ; "nothing but that, and you could scarcely breathe there. If I send you to the City Hospital, you will be turned away, for they receive no incurable cases there. Haven't you relatives who will take care of you ?" "Not one, sir. I haven't a relative in the world who knows of my existence. I can't stay long here, sir. It won't be only a little while that I shall cumber you with my presence. Can't I find somewhere some corner where I can lay down and wait ? For humanity's sake, sir, don't tell me that a dying man must go into the street." And here the poor fellow broke down, and the tears which ran down his cheeks and the sobs of agony which convulsed his frame showed the bitterness which he suffered. The lieutenant sadly shook his head, and, after a small collection had been made in his behalf, the poor boy sought refuge elsewhere. His future is unknown. The statement, however, shows the necessity of some sort of an institution where the sick and homeless poor can be sheltered. At present the authorities can do nothing with applications like the above, except to tender the cheerless shelter of a prison cell.

A Gas-Propelled Boat.

Mr. William A. Leggo, of Montreal, Canada, is the author of a novel method of propelling vessels, designed especially for canal boats, to overcome the difficulties of horse towage. He discards steam wheels, ropes and other common contrivances. All that Mr. Leggo uses is a large bent pipe which is attached to the stern of the vessel, the mouth of the pipe being placed under water, pointing stern-wise. The pipe rises to the deck, and at the upper end of the pipe is a gas light and valves that open inwardly for the admission of hydrogen gas and atmospheric air. As soon as enough hydrogen and air have entered, to wit, two parts of hydrogen to one of oxygen, the mixture takes fire from the gas light, an explosion ensues, the valves are closed, and the great pressure produced finds vent at the mouth of the pipe, acting against the water and driving the boat ahead.

The valves then close again, the gases flow in, a new explosion takes place, and so on. These explosions follow with as much rapidity as the motions of a steam engine piston, and thus the boat soon acquires a regular velocity. Whether the manufacture, cost, and storage of the gas, and the working of the gaseous motor will equal the economies and conveniences of steam power and its propelling appurtenances remains for Mr. Leggo to ascertain by trial. But we think he will find that steam is the cheapest and simplest motor, take it all in all. The same amount of fuel that he requires to produce the gas and work the gas engine will yield a greater amount of useful motive power if used in connection with a proper boiler, engine and propeller.

Australian Method of Cooling Water.

Large buckets of canvas, says the *Bulletin du Musee*, are made about 4 feet high and 15 inches in diameter. A bag of linen or flannel stretched across the top serves as a sieve and a siphon ; a wooden cork and a canvas tube inserted below the level of the water are used to draw off the contents. These reservoirs are suspended to branches of trees in shady places and exposed to the light breezes which in summer always exist in Australia. From the damp surface of the vessels a rapid evaporation takes place, which keeps the water within at a temperature much lower than that of the surrounding air.

This arrangement is on the same principle as the water jars, or "monkeys," used in tropical countries and the east of Europe. The latter are merely unglazed earthenware jugs, having a very small neck and a spout. We have never seen them used in the United States, but should imagine that during the summer months, and particularly in event of ice famines, such as we have been threatened with during the past two years, they might be advantageously employed. The jars may be made by any potter from ordinary clay at a very small expense. By suspending them in a current of air, the water within is kept during the hottest weather at a delicious coolness, and at a temperature much more healthful than that produced by the copious use of ice. The vessels may be molded in fancy shapes, so as to be ornamental for table use.

Tunnelling the Rocky Mountains.

Says the Denver, Col., *News:* A scheme is now on foot for running a tunnel through the Rocky Mountains. This may seem a prodigious enterprise at first to the casual reader, but the parties who have the matter in hand are sanguine of the most complete success. For some time past gentlemen have been investigating the matter, and they have arrived at the conclusion that the project is feasible in every particular. The idea is to tunnel the mountains from a point about one mile below Black Hawk to the Middle Park, running in the northwesterly direction. The tunnel to be run will, it is presumed, cut many rich veins of gold and silver, and thus a great mining interest be developed. Money for the prosecution of the work is furnished by English capitalists, who are sanguine of the ultimate success of the enterprise. Some idea of the magnitude of the task may be gathered from the fact that the tunnel, if completed, will be twelve miles in length. It is intended to make it large enough to be used for railway purposes, and so, if a road is ever to be constructed to the Middle Park, it will find its convenient route through the tunnel. It will be called the Sierra Madre Tunnel Company, and the incorporation papers for its organization have already been filed.

A New Idea in Building

Wire netting for plastering is being rapidly introduced to take the place of laths. It takes less labor to place on the walls, is more continuous, and will not burn. Coarse netting, with one-inch mesh, and made of strong wire, is found to answer best. For ornamental cornice work it is especially valuable, for it can be bent into any desired form. Secured to iron studding in a brick building, our greatest danger on account of fire would be removed. A still further application of this plan is to make round bags of wire, resembling barrels, and to coat them inside and out with cement. When it hardens they resemble stone barrels. Filled with sand and sunk in rows and masses, they make excellent building material for break-waters. Another extension of the idea has been tried with success in England. It consists is making iron-framed buildings, covering them with the wire netting, and spending concrete on both sides. It is claimed that a house—walls, floors, roofs, doors, partitions and all—has been built, that is strong, firm, and absolutely incombustible. Various applications of the use of wire netting, and plaster or cement, readily suggest themselves, and the matter is worthy of the attention of mechanics and builders.

UNAPPRECIATIVE. —"Well, Father Brown, how did you like my sermon yesterday?" asked a young preacher. "Ye see, parson," was the reply, "I haven't a fair chance at them sermons of yourn. I'm an old man now, and have to set putty well back by the stove; and there's old Miss Smith, n' Widder Taff, n' Mrs. Rylan's darters, and Nabby Birt, n' all the rest, settling in front of me, with their mouths wide open, a swallerin' down all the best of the sermon ; n' what gits down to me is putty poor stuff, parson, putty poor stuff !"

Mermaids---Their Appearence at Sea.

In 1737, according to a Scottish magazine, the crew of a ship newly arrived in the Thames river from the East Indies, reported that in the island of Mauritius they had partaken of a mermaid, the flesh of which was a great deal like veal. The mermaid weighed three or four hundred weight—rather a buxom specimen ! The head was particularly large, and so were the features, which differed but little from those of a man or woman. The story tells of two of them, one with a beard four or five inches long, the other much more feminine. "When they are first taken," the narrator proceeds to say, "which is often on the ground, they cry and grieve with great sensibility." About the same time a story came from Vigo, in Spain, to the effect that some fishermen on that coast had caught a sort of a merman, five feet and a half from head to foot. The head was like that of a goat, with a long beard and mustache, a black skin, somewhat hairy, a very long neck, short arms, hands longer and larger than they ought to be in proportion, and long fingers, with nails like claws; webbed toes, and a fin at the lower part of the back.

The magazines for 1775 gave an account of a mermaid which was captured in the Levant and brought to London. One of the learned periodicals gravely told its readers that the mermaid had the complexion and features of a European, like those of a young woman ; that the eyes were light blue, the nose small and elegantly formed, the mouth small, the lips thin, "but the edges of them round like those of a codfish ;" that the teeth were small, regular, and white ; that the neck was well rounded, and that the ears were like those of the eel, "but placed like those of the human species, with gllls for respiration, which appear like curls." There was no hair on the head, but "rolls, which, at a distance, might be taken for curls." There was a fin rising pyramidally from the temples, "forming a foretop, like that of a lady's head-dress." The bust was nearly like that of a young damsel, a proper orthodox mermaiden, but, alas ! all below the waist was exactly like a fish. Three sets of fins below the waist, one above the other, enabled her to swim. Finally, "It is said to have an enchanting voice, which it never exerts except before a storm." The writer in the *Annual Register* probably did not see this mermaid, which the *Gentleman's Magazine* described as being only three feet high. It was afterward proved to be a cheat, made from the skull of the angle shark.

A Welsh farmer named Reynolds, living at Pen-y-bush in 1782, saw a something which he appears to have believed to be a mermaid ; he told the story to Dr. George Phillips, who told it to Mrs. Moore, who told it to a young lady pupil of hers, who wrote out an account of it for Mrs. Morgan, who inserted it in her "Tour to Milford Haven." How much the story gained on its travels—like the Three Black Crows, or the parlor game of Russian Scandal—we are left to find out for ourselves ; but its ultimate form was nearly as follows : One morning, just outside the cliff, Reynolds saw what seemed to him to be a person bathing in the sea, with the upper part of the body out of the water. On nearer view, it looked like the upper part of a person in a tub, a youth, say, of sixteen or eighteen years of age, with nice white skin ; a sort of brownish body and a tail were under the water. The head and body were human in form, but the arms and hands thick in proportion to length, while the nose, running up high between the eyes, terminated rather sharply. The mysterious being looked attentively at Reynolds, and at the cliffs, and at the birds flying in the air, with a wild gaze, but uttered no cry. Reynolds went to bring some companions to see the merman or mermaid, but when he returned it had disappeared. If we like to suppose that Reynolds had seen some kind of seal, and that the narration had grown to something else by repeating from mouth to mouth, perhaps we shall not be very far wrong.—*All the Year Round.*

Philosophical Pedestrianism.

Walking, says a writer in the June number of the *Galaxy*, brings out the true character of a man. The devil never yet asked his victims to take a walk with him. You will not be long in finding your companion out. All disguises will fall away from him. As his pores open to the air, character will be laid bare. His deepest and most private self will come to the top. It matters little whom you ride with, so he be not a pickpocket ; for both of you will, very likely, settle down closer and firmer in your reserve, shaken down like a measure of corn by the jolting, as the journey proceeds. But walking is a more vital copartnership ; the relation is a closer and sympathetic one, and you do not feel like walking ten paces with a stranger without speaking to him. Hence the fastidiousness of the professional walker in choosing or admitting a companion, and hence the truth of a remark of Emerson, that you will generally fare better to take your dog than to invite your neighbor. Your cur-dog is a true pedestrian, and your neighbor is very likely a small politician. The dog enters thoroughly into the spirit of the enterprise; he is not indifferent or preoccupied; he is constantly sniffing adventure, laps at every spring, looks upon every field and wood as a new world to be explored, is ever on some fresh trail, knows something important will happen a little further on, gazes with the true wonder-seeing eyes whatever the spot or whatever the road, finds it good to be there —in short, is just that happy, delicious, excursive vagabond that touches one at so many points, and whose human prototype in a companion robs miles and leagues of half their fatigue.

"They Say."

"They say" often tells that which is not true. He is about the worst authority you can produce to support the credibility of your statement. Scarcely ever is a suspicious report put in circulation, but this Mr. "They Say," is the author of it; and he always escapes responsibility and detection, because, living nowhere, he cannot be found. Who said that Mr. ———, the merchant, was in a failing condition ? "Why, "They Say" so. On what authority do you affirm that neighbor J. has been in bad company ? Why, "They Say" so. Is it a fact that Miss V. is not so circumspect as she should be ? Why, "They Say" so. Have nothing to do with that Mr. "They Say;" he is a half-brother to Mr. Nobody, who always does all the mischief, and lives nowhere but in the inventive brain of those who, undeserving respect themselves, are desirous to pull down to their own level. We always suspect the truth of a report which comes from the authority of "They Say."

Will Not Leave Home.

Mr. Bailey, of the Danbury *News*, in reply to an urgent call, backed by offers of many ducats, to go to New York, says : "Your big city likes fresh oranges; but it very quickly sucks them dry, and throws them away. I don't want to be sucked dry right off ; so I think I'll remain where I am. I've seen from my country home how clever fellows turn out who go to New York with grand expectations. They gave up something, and in the end found nothing. I am glad you want to have me come, and I'm gladder that I don't want to go. Danbury, insignificant village as it is, is good enough for me ; and as I don't want to steal anything, or get murdered, or get up a reputation for genius, I respectfully but firmly decline to pitch my tent in Gotham."

CURE-PLASTER.—To make court-plaster, take half an ounce of benzine and six ounces of rectified spirits ; dissolve and strain. Then take one ounce of isinglass and half a pint of hot water ; dissolve, and strain separately from the former. Mix the two, at first then set them aside to cool, when a jelly will be formed; warm this, and brush it ten or twelve times over a piece of black silk stretched smooth. When dry, brush it with a solution made from four ounces of Chian turpentine and six ounces of tincture of benzine.

Equal to the Situation.

A rich broker in San Francisco lately made a desperate effort to prevent his pretty daughter from marrying a man who mended harness for $65 a month. The girl loved the man, and seemed determined to go ahead with the business of true love. The broker offered the harness-mender $1,000 to desert his daughter forever. The young man refused the bribe as no equivalent for his claim. He then went to the young man's employers to get them to discharge him. They could not think of doing this, as he was a good, faithful fellow, and gave entire satisfaction—so the old broker didn't know what to do next. His daughter helped him out of his uncertainty, but plunged him into deeper trouble than he had ever known before. She disappeared one day, and search for her proved unavailing. In two or three days traces of the missing girl were found in the office of a Justice of the Peace. There was a record there of her marriage with the faithful harness-mender. The broker draped his house in mourning according to the custom of his religion, and of course regards his daughter as dead. She immediately found a place as saleswoman in a millinery store at $45 a month, and $45 and $65 make $110, which is not so bad a figure after all for a young married couple to cut. It is just the sort of beginning that founds a happy home, into which mothers-in-law are not apt to enter with their disturbing influences, and fathers do not break through and steal their daughters away.

The Fetish of Society.

In the *Arcadian* there are some sharp observations on "the parlor of the period."

Among those fetishes which we worship with slavish idolatry, none is more thoroughly our master than the parlor of the period. Coming in from the cheerful glare of daylight, the unhappy caller is blindly ushered into the mysterious chamber of horrors. Groping his way to find a seat, he hits his knee against the sharp cornered ottoman which lurks in ambush on his path, or catches his feet in the sprawling legs of the large easel on which it is now the fashion to display engravings and paintings, or rather the frames which are supposed to set off to advantage these works of art. As his eyes become accustomed to the dim twilight, he gradually discerns chairs scattered around at regular distances, more ottomans, a table or two with knick-knacks, and, looming up far away, a grim piano-forte carefully covered with a gloomy pall. It is too dark to read, too dark to examine the knick-knacks, too dark to do anything but impatiently await the tardy hostess. Ten minutes of a life which ought at least to share at will in God's gifts of light and air, are lost every time we visit a friend and are kept waiting in the dismal receptacle we call a parlor.

Compulsory Vaccination.

The benighted Asiatics, says an exchange, find, to their surprise, that Russia has a very summary method of practically enforcing the behests of European civilization. Great Britain's temporizing method of dealing with the Orientals finds no favor in Russian eyes. Recently small-pox made its appearance in one of the Asiatic possessions of the Czar. His officers at the post requested the people to come and be vaccinated. Compliance with this invitation being summarily refused, a few medical officers, well supplied with lancets and vaccine virus, were detailed for active service. These surgeons were accompanied by a regiment of Cossacks. The dashing lancers ran down every man, woman, and child in the infected district, and held them each and all until the physicians pronounced them thoroughly vaccinated. This is advancing humanity at the points of the lance and lancet.

The Congress appointed the time and place of the next meeting of the American Agricultural Congress at Atlanta on the second Wednesday in May next year.

EDITORIAL NOTICES are so common that it is almost impossible for an editor to express his honest opinion of the merits of any article without being suspected of interested motives. This fact, however, shall not deter us from saying what we think of a new addition to the Materia Medica to which our attention has been recently directed. We refer to DR. J. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS, a remedy which is making its way into more families just now than all the other advertised medicines put together. Its popularity, as far as we can judge, is not based on empty pretention. There seems to be no question about the potency of its tonic and alterative properties, while it possesses the great negative recommendation of containing neither alcohol nor mineral poison. That it is a specific for Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation, and many complaints of nervous origin, we have reason to know ; and we are assured on good authority that as a general invigorant, regulating and purifying medicine, it has no equal. It is stated that its ingredients, (obtained from the wilds of California,) are new to the medical world ; and its extraordinary effects certainly warrant the conclusion that it is a compound of agents hitherto unknown. If popularity is any criterion, there can be no doubt of the efficiency of the VINEGAR BITTERS, for the sale of the article is immense and continually increasing.—*Com.*

A Virginia journal gives notice that if any of its patrons fail to get the paper they should call at the office and subscribe. This journal "means business."

PAIN! PAIN!! PAIN!!!

WHERE IS THY RELIEVER?

Readers, you will find it in that favorite Home Remedy.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER.

It has been tested in every variety of climate, and by almost every nation known to Americans. It is the almost constant companion and inestimable friend of the missionary and traveler, on sea and land, and no one should *travel on our lakes or rivers without it.*

ITS MERITS ARE UNSURPASSED.

If you are suffering from INTERNAL PAIN, *Twenty to Thirty Drops in a little Water* will at most instantly cure you. *There is nothing equal to it.* In a few moments it cures

Colic, Cramps, Spasms, Heart-burn, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Flux, Wind in the Bowels, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache.

Cures CHOLERA, when all other Remedies Fail.

It cures Internal Pain as instant as Scalding Teeth.

In sections of the country where FEVER AND AGUE prevails, there is no remedy held in greater esteem.

FOR FEVER AND AGUE.—Take three tablespoonfuls of the *Pain-Killer* in about half a pint of hot water, and sweetened with molasses as the attack is coming on. Bathing freely the chest, back and bowels with the *Pain-Killer* at the same time. Repeat the dose in twenty minutes if the first does not stop the chill. Should it produce vomiting (and it probably will, if the stomach is very foul), take a little *Pain-Killer* in cold water sweetened with sugar after each spasm. Perseverance in the above treatment has cured many severe and obstinate cases of this disease.

GREAT "CHOLERA" REMEDY

PAIN-KILLER.

It is an External and internal Remedy. For Summer Complaints or any other form of bowel disease in children or adults, it is an almost certain cure, and has without doubt, been more successful in curing the various kinds of CHOLERA than any other known remedy, or the most skilful physician. In India, Africa and China, where this fell disease is more or less prevalent, the *Pain-Killer* is considered by the natives as well as by European residents in those climates. A SURE REMEDY ; and while it is a most efficient remedy for pain, it is a perfectly safe medicine to be used in unskilful hands. It has become a household remedy, from the fact that it gives immediate and permanent relief. It is a purely vegetable preparation, made from the best and purest materials, safe to keep and use in every family. It is recommended by physicians and persons of all classes, and to-day, after a public trial of thirty years—the best life of man—it stands unrivalled and unexcelled spreading its usefulness over the wide world.

Directions accompany each Bottle.

Price 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1 per Bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors,

Providence, R. I.

J. N. HARRIS & CO., Cincinnati, O.,

Proprietors for the Western and South Western States.

For sale by all Medicine Dealers.

FOR SALE WHOLESALE BY

JOHN F. HENRY, New York.

BRO. OF THE BADGE, Boston.

JOHNSON, HOLOWAY & CO., Philadelphia.

Best and Oldest Family Medicine.—*Northrop's Liver Invigorator*—a purely Vegetable Cathartic and *Tonic*-for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Debility, Sick Headache, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Ask your Druggist for it. *Beware of imitations.*

KIDNEY DISEASE, DROPSY, and all diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder, can be cured by the use of HUNYADI JANOS WATER. Thousands that have given up by their Physicians to die, have been speedily cured by the use of HUNYADI JANOS. Many address accurely packed on receipt of one dollar and twenty-five ($1 25) cents. Send for illustrated pamphlet to WILLIAM E. CLARKE, Sole Pro